The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE. | ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 13, 1850. | VOL. 1---NO. 2.

TERMS.

THE DEMOCRATIC PIONEER,

. STARKE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
Will be published every Tuesday,
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PROSPECTUS
OF THE
EMOCRATIC PINOEER.

HE subscriber proposes to publish, in the town of Elizabeth City, N. C., a WEEKLY OCRTIC PAPER under the above title. its title indicates, the "PIONEER" will be ed to the dissemination and advocacy of the cardinal principles of the Democratic party; principles which have secured to our coun- he proudest position among the nations of the , and upon which depend, in an eminent de- the prosperity and welfare, if not the contin- existence of our free and glorious institutions. on the great question of the day, the Slavery tion, being thoroughly imbued with Southern ng, and having no particle of sympathy with fanatical and hypocritical agitators of the th, who would reduce us to a state of vassal- too humiliating to be borne, the "PIONEER" resist to the utmost, the reckless spirit of ag- sion, which, if not repelled, will desolate our es and subject us to the yoke of Northern dic- n.

he Literary, Miscellaneous and News Depart- s of the PIONEER will be conducted with ossible energy and discrimination.

s an advertising medium, every effort will be e to render the "PIONEER" a valuable ac- ion to the commercial and agricultural inter-

a word, no effort will be spared to make the ONEER" a first rate FAMILY NEWSPA- R, acceptable to all sexes, ages and professions. nder such circumstances, the success of the rprise cannot be doubted, and a confident ap- l is made, especially to the Democracy of this ressional District, for that cordial and avail- support, which alone can sustain a paper, oughly and uncompromisingly devoted to the otion of their political interest.

he size of the "PIONEER" will be as large he present sheet, and will be printed with en- y new materials. It will be issued every Tues- morning, upon the following terms:

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L. D. STARKE.

E. City, N. C. July 2d, 1850.

The subscriber has on hand and for sale cheap a large lot of "Fixins" for house- keepers, such as Chairs of all kinds, Side- ds, Divans, Sofas, Book Cases, Wardrobes, dle Stands, Centre Tables, Pier Tables, Bed- ds, Matrimonial Fruit Baskets, &c.

le is always prepared to make up all kinds of BINET WORK at the shortest notice, in the t style, and on the most accommodating terms. le has on hand a large lot of *MAHOGANY* other materials connected with his business, ch he will sell at a small advance upon cost, cash or good notes. The public are particu- y invited to call and examine his stock, on street, opposite the Bank.

Elizabeth City. CALEB SIKES.

JAMES W. HINTON,
Retail Dealer in
APLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

HAS just received from the cities of Balti- more and New York, the most extensive and et stock of Dry Goods that he has ever shown he public. His stock consists in part as fol- s:

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ich dress Silks of various colors and textures; n Foulard Silks, plain, striped and changeable. Black Silks of different qualities; Printed and Plain Bareges, Tissues, silk Batiste, ion Alborenes, Barege de Laines (new Dotted and figured Swisses, Printed Lawns onets, French Ginghams, colored Tarle- ncy Prints, French, English and American.

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Bombazines, Black Alpacas, Mouslins, issues, Grenadinas and Bareges, Lawns, ns and Prints, Mourning collars and cuffs.

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n Crape Shawls, Embroidered and Plain, o., new style colored Silk Mantillas and

GS, INSERTINGS, LACES, LINEN MBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, &c.

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Thread, and Cotton Hosiery for Ladies es, Kid, Silk, Thread, and Lisle Gloves s, long and short fillet, Mitts and Gloves, k Cravats, Pocket Hdkfs. &c.

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's Black French Cloth from $4 to $9 per an and American do., Simonis'd ? and Doe Skin, French, English and Ameri- y Cassimeres, Cashmerettes, Drab De t Duck Drilling, Fancy Summer Panta- ck India Vesting, Fancy Silk do., Da- , Grenadine do., Fancy Welting do., shmere do., White Marseilles, Tailors' s, &c. &c.

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about buying their Summer Goods, are y invited to examine the subscriber's re making their purchases. His store is street, opposite Barney Tisdale Esq., to Mr. D. Richardson.

J. W. HINTON,

E. C. August 6th, 1850.

RT WINE, THE PURE JUICE.

on hand 25 gallons of Superior Port n article that has been highly recom- be of a very superior quality, for *medi-* It is for sale by the gallon or bottle.— sh Lot of Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye fumery, Fancy Articles, Etherial Oil,

are for sale cheap for cash, at the
J. E. DEFORD.
1850. Road-st. E. City.

THE BLIND BOY TO HIS MOTHER.

Weep not, my mother, though these eyes
No more may look their love on thee;
'Tis sadder far to hear thy sighs,
Than that this world is dark to me.

'Tis true I cannot see the smile
That bade my childhood's griefs depart;
Yet thy dear voice can still beguile
The sorrows from this wayward heart.

They say 'twere better not to have seen
The sunshine, and its blessed light,
Than be deprived as I have been,
And darken'd when 'twas all so bright.

But I am sure I'd rather know
How lovely is this world of ours—
Have looked upon its Winter's snow,
Its Autumn tints and Summer bow'rs.

For mem'ry now can fondly trace
All that I hear of as so bright;
And ev'ry lov'd and loving face
Comes to me like a ray of light.

And when I hear my sister talk
Of song-bird, butterfly, and bees,
I know each meadow, nook, and walk,
Where I have given chase to these.

Sometimes I own a murmur flings
Its shade of sorrow o'er my mind:
I turn to look on treasur'd things;
And feel, alas! that I am blind.

But soon these shadows pass away,
And then come back such gleams of
sun—
So bright, that, mother, I can say,
Great God of heaven, "Thy will be
done!"

E. A. LILWAL.

ORIGIN OF "SEEING THE ELEPHANT."

Some thirty years since, at one of the Philadelphia Theatres, a pageant was in rehearsal, in which it was necessary to have an elephant. No elephant was to be had. The "wild beasts" were all travelling, and the property man, stage director and manager almost had fits when they thought of it. Days passed in the hopeless task of trying to secure one: but at last Yankee ingenuity triumphed, as indeed it always does, and an elephant was made to order, of wood, skins, paint and varnish. Thus far the matter was all well; but as yet they had found no means to make said combination travel. Here again the genius of the manager, stage director and property man stuck out, and two of the "broths" were duly installed as legs.—Ned C——, one of the true and genuine "b'hoys," held the responsible station of fore-legs, and for several nights he played that heavy part to the entire satisfaction of the managers and the delight of the audience.

The part, however, was a very tedious one, as the elephant was obliged to be on the stage for about an hour, and Ned was rather too fond of the bottle to remain so long without "wetting his whistle," so he set his wits to work to find a way to carry a wee drop with him. The eyes of the elephant being made of two porter bottles, with the necks in, Ned conceived the brilliant idea of filling them with good stuff. This he fully carried out, and elated with success, he willingly undertook to play fore legs again.

Night came—the theatre was crowded with the denizens of the Quaker city—the music played its sweetest strains—the curtain rose, and the play began. Ned and *hind legs* marched upon the stage. The elephant was greeted with round upon round of applause. The decorations and the trappings were gorgeous. The elephant, and the prince seated upon his back, were loudly cheered. The play proceeded; the elephant was marched round and round upon the stage. The fore legs got dry, withdrew one of the corks and treated the hind legs, and then drank the health of the audience in a bumper of genuine *elephant eye* whiskey, a brand, by the way, till then unknown. On went the play, and on went Ned drinking. The concluding march was to be made—the signal was given, and the fore legs staggered towards the front of the stage. The conductor pulled the ears of the elephant to the right—the fore legs staggered to the left. The foot lights obstructed the way, and he raised his foot and stepped plump into the orchestra! Down went the fore legs on the leader's fiddle—over of course turned the elephant, sending the prince and hind legs into the middle of the pit. The manager stood horror struck—the prince and the hind legs lay confounded—the boxes in convulsions, the actors choking with laughter, and poor Ned, casting one look, a strange blending of drunkenness, grief and laughter at the scene, fled hastily out of the theatre, closely followed by the leader with the wreck of his fiddle performing various cut and thrust motions in the air. The curtain dropped on a scene behind the scenes. No more pageant—no more fore legs—but every body held their sides. Music, actors, pit, gallery and boxes rushed from the theatre, shrieking between every breath—"*Have you seen the elephant?*"

An old Jew, being in and out of the way alehouse, treated himself to some ham and eggs, but just as he was about to raise the forbidden morsel to his mouth, a clap of thunder startled him. —He dropped the fork, saying, Mein Gott! all dis fuss chust because old Moshes is eating a little bit of bacon.

AGRICULTURAL.

From the Germantown, Pa. Telegraph.

AMELIORATION OF LANDS,
BY DRAINAGE AND IRRIGATION.

Water is an indispensible agent in the production of vegetation. It is only in a state of solution that the *pabulum* of plants can be taken up, and although every circumstance associated with the economical process of nutrition be favorable, yet the deficiency of this fluid—nay, the privation of a constant and properly graduated supply will nullify, and render them utterly inefficient in reproduction and sustenance of vegetable organisms. The wheel of the miller demands a constant supply, or it ceases to revolve; if the fountain fails or the stream shrinks, the wheel remains idle. So if the soil be not irrigated by the dews and rains of heaven, or by artificial means, no useful vegetation clothes its surface, the phenomena of reproduction cease, and the beautiful creations of organic life wither and die. But the redundancy of water is no less detrimental to a healthy and vigorous vegetable development, than the entire privation of it. Every one has observed that lands which are submerged during the greater part of the season, are usually if not invariably sterile; and this result ensues when the water is upon or near the surface. Soils also which are so situated as to be inundated during seasons of protracted or copious rains, are often more seriously and injuriously affected by the opposite extreme of excessive drought, than the dry and porous soils. The legitimate solution of this is that such soils are deficient in native energy,—there is no stratum except in a very thin stratum of the superficial parts, in consequence of the superabundant water in the spring and fall indurating all the surface, and consequently, when dry weather succeeds, the crops, which have taken root, being deprived of the requisite quantum of water, sicken and die. Swamps on which water stands and perhaps stagnates from want of action, during a great part of the season, produce only aquatic grasses. Such lands though replete with humus, and all the more essential elements of latent vegetation, are, in their pristine and unameliorated state, little better than water and barrens.—Whenever lands of this description are found, the adoption of a correct system of drainage is the only resource. Draining may often be effected by simply deepening the natural passage ways of the water, or by the opening of a ditch to carry off superabundant water, and reduce the soil to that consistency which is best calculated to secure the sustenance and support of a vigorous and profitable vegetative force. In some low lands, no superficial indications of the presence of water in excessive and permanent quantities, are exhibited; yet the opening of a drain will evolve the cause of their barrenness. The sub-soil in such cases requires amending, for it is here that the real evil is found to exist in the form of stagnant or cold water, both of which in such circumstances, are unfavorable to vegetation.

On this subject, an able writer remarks:—"Lowering the water one foot in some instances, may be suffieient; the mud in swamps that have been submerged for ages, may be brought into action as the best of soil, yielding hay and other vegetable productions, for a long time, almost without the aid of manures. If cold springs come in near the edges, these may be cut off and carried away by means of ditches, filled in with rocks that are often found near at hand; or, where rocks are not to be found, the logs and stumps dug from the land, may be used in the place of stones, leaving apertures in the drains for the water to pass off. Large swamps are, by these means, reclaimed and a vast quantity of the richest soil brought into use." The substitution of stumps for stones, in filling the drains, is not a judicious practice, as the tendency of these to decay and rot, and, from their peculiar formation, to choke and arrest the transmission of the water, they act harmfully, and should awlays be rejected except where stones cannot be obtained unless at a great expense. It is generally the case that the high and elevated and commonly rocky lands surrounding swamps and bogs, render the procurement of certain materials for the accomplishment of this department of draining, comparatively easy; and where this is not the case, most farms of any extent furnish an ample supply.

On the subject of surface draining, our author observes:—"Of the hard lands, continually suffering from surface water, there are thousands of acres that may be changed entirely by drainage: when an under drain, cutting off cold springs, and receiving the water from the surface is once made, the ground, or sub-soil may be stirred below; and the deeper we go, less than eighteen inches or two feet, the greater will be the capacity of the land to produce. Even stiff, clayey soils may be drained so as to become light and permeable. The action of stimulating manures upon such grounds, often brings out of the ground giant productions. In the cultivation of lands, whether they be wet or dry, the stirring of the sub-soil is productive of great advantage. The ground cannot be stirred too deep."

By *stirring* the writer does not mean inversion, or the bringing to the surface of large quantities of cold, unenergetic soil, while the vegetable stratum of the top is turned down and buried beyond the ordinary range or reach of the roots. This would be to inflict sterility and barrenness upon the most affluent soil. But by the use of the sub-soil plow, which loosens and somewhat pulverizes the substratum or sub-soil without elevating or bringing any portion of it to the surface, the capacity of all land for vegetable production will be greatly increased. Of this fact, the Scotch and English Agriculturalists have long been aware, and many in this country have used the sub-soil plow with the best and most flattering results.

A PRACTICAL FARMER.

Bald Eagle Farm, July 12, 1850.

LIME FOR APPLE TREES.

No fact has been more frequently and satisfactorily demonstrated of late, than that old lime that has been used in plaster, is one of the most energetic and salutary applications for apple trees, that can be named. Trees that for years have been nearly or quite barren, and so overrun with moss and other parasital plants, as to induce the belief that no efforts for their regeneration could possibly be successful, have, by beirg manured copiously with this article, been made to yield prolifically, and to resume in a few years the appearance and almost the energy of youth.

This fact is worth the serious consideration of the farming community.—There are but few home-steads around which there may not be found trees, once healthy and valuable, that present the symptoms of approaching if not present barrenness, and which, consequently, demand the immediate application to obviate the ordinary effects of old age.—By removing the surface soil, to the depth of three or four inches, around the trunk, and forming a circle, the radius of which shall be equal to three feet, and spreading on lime—say from one to two bushels, an immediate effect will be produced for the better, and the whole system return rapidly to health.

[*Pennsylvania Telegraph.*

A GOOD STORY.

Old Col. W——, formerly a well-known character in one of our eastern cities, was remarkable for one passion out of the ordinary range of humanity, and that was for buying any lot of trumpery which came under the head of "Miscellaneous," for the reason that it could not be classified. Though close-fisted in general, he was continually throwing away his money in fives and tens on such trash. In this way he had filled all the old corners in his dwelling and out-houses with a collection of nondescript articles that would have puzzled a philosopher to tell what they were made for, or to what use they could be put. This however was a secondary consideration with the Colonel, for he seldom troubled his head about such articles after they were fairly housed.—Not so with his wife, however, who was continually remonstrating against these purchases, which served only to clutter up the house, and as food for the mirth of the domestics. But the Colonel, though he often submitted to these remonstrances of his better half, could not resist the passion: and so he went on adding, from week to week, to his heap of miscellanies. One day, while sauntering down the street, he heard the rich full tone of the auctioneer, and of course stepped in to see what was being sold. On the floor he perceived a collection which looked as if it might have been purloined from the garret of some museum, and around which a motly group were assembled; while on the counter stood the portly auctioneer, in the very height of a mock-indignant remonstrance with his audience.

"Nine dollars and ninety cents!" cried the auctioneer. "Gentlemen, it is a shame, it is barbarous to stand by and permit such a sacrifice of property!—Nine dollars and ninety—good morning, Colonel! A magnificent lot of—of—*antiques*—and all going for nine dollars and ninety cents. Gentlemen, you'll never see another such lot; and all going—going—going for nine dollars and ninety cents. Col. W——, can you permit such a sacrifice?" The Colonel glanced his eye over the lot, and then with a nod and a wink assured him he could not. The next instant the hammer came down, and the purchase was his at ten dollars. As the articles were to be paid for and removed immediately, the Colonel lost no time in getting a cart, and having seen every thing packed up and on their way to the house, he proceeded to his own store chuckling within himself that now, at least, he had made a bargain at which even his wife couldn't grumble.

In due time the Colonel was seated at the dinner table, when, lifting his eyes, he observed a cloud on his wife's brow. "Well, my dear," said he inquiringly.—"Well," repeated his wife: "it is not well, Mr. W.; I am vexed beyond endurance. You know C——, the auctioneer?" "Certainly," replied the Colonel, "and a very gentlemanly man he is too." "You may think so," rejoined the wife, "but I don't, and I will tell you why. A few days ago I gathered together all the trumpery with which you have been cluttering the house for the last twelve months, and sent it to him with orders to sell the lot immediately to the highest bidder for cash. He assured me he would do so in all this week, at farthest, and pay over the proceeds to my order. And here I have been congratulatiug myself on two things; first, on having got rid of a most intolerable nuisance; and secondly, on receiving money enough to purchase that new velvet hat you promised me so long ago.—And now, what do you think? This morning, about an hour ago, *the whole load came back again without a word of explanation!*" The Colonel looked blank for a moment, and then proceeded to clear up the mystery. But the good woman was pacified only by the promise of a ten dollar note beside that in the hands of the auctioneer; on condition, however, that she should never mention it. Of course she kept her word!

REAL THOUGH ROMANTIC.

Two families well known in the aristocratic world of Paris, and bearing the names S—y and M—al, were separated not only by political hatred, but also by private interests, a lawsuit of great moment pending between them. They detested one another cordially, in a style, indeed worthy of the Montagues and Capulets. M. de S—y, jnr., a young Master of Requests in the Council of State, chanced to meet Mme. de M—al in a drawing-room without knowing her. He thought her a charming young widow, paid her assiduous attention, and followed her everywhere. Mme. M—al, who had observed his assiduity, responded in such a manner, as not to deprive him of all hope. A very witty woman, well aware of the enmity existing between the families, had amused herself by protracting the mutual error of the two foes who adored one another. She had contrived to give the youth a fictitious name with the Juliet, and the young widow had also been introduced under a false one to the Romeo of the Council of State. All was proceeding in the most prosperous manner; the lovers met, adored one another, swore eternal attachment, always at the house of the lady who enjoyed her intrigue. One day, however, the truth came out, when M. de S—y and Mme. de M—al discovered that they were bitter enemies.—What was to be done? The young gentleman would willingly have made the first advances towards a reconciliation, but he dreaded a repulse. The handsome widow, on the other hand, felt much more affection than hostility in her heart, but could only wait for the overtures of a beloved foe. Neither being willing to make the first advances, the intercourse was suspended, and *ennui* and melancholy prevailed on both sides. In a short time, however, the youth's love seemed to have vanished, and made room for the old hereditary hatred. M. de S—y gave his whole attention to the lawsuit pending between the families.—After most desperate efforts he won it, and thereby ruined Mme. de M—al.—The handsome widow, still less concerned about the loss of her foriune, than hurt at the conduct of her late worshipper, was preparing to quit Paris and retire into the family of her husband, when M. de S—y waited on her, to her great astonishment, and, demanding her hand, assured her that he had gained possession of her property only that he might be able to restore it to her. The marriage took place soon afterwards, at the church of Thomas d'Aquin. This story may seem improbable, but we can vouch for its truth. Had it not been a fact, we should have given it a less common place *denouement*. Surely, after this, the age of chivalry cannot have quite gone by.

THE PARSON'S SALARY.

I find, on turning back to an old parsonage expense-book, kept by my predecessor of eighty years ago, that he acknowledges the receipts in one quarter year of as follows:—

14 bushels of corn.
2 loads of fodder.
1 ton of meadow hay.
1 barrel of flour.
4 bacon hams.
3 cured sides.
1 barrel of apples.
1 cart load pumpkins.
3 loads of wood, corded.
1 sheep.
2 nice quilted counterpanes.
1 new chapeau with lace.
1 pair of breeches and paste buckles.
A two year old heifer.

Such were the sturdy gifts made to their minister by the forefathers of my parishioners. But the time, and people, and tastes, have changed. With the change of times, unfortunately, there has been no change in the *modus* of paying the minister's salary. It is now half money, and the other half in presents! Read the receipts for three months:—

1 boquet holder, filagree.
1 album for daughter Jane.
1 daguerreotype of widow L.'s late husband.
1 Turkish pipe.
2 ornamental gilt pasteboard baskets.
1 shell box.
A ring for Betty.
A port-folio.
1 Annual gift.
1 snuff-box, with Napoleon's picture.
1 patent candle extinguisher.
1 copy of Shakspeare, 5 vols.
1 bottle of Cologne for wife.
3 jumping ropes for the three girls.
A stuffed rabbit for a pin-cushion.

For absolute want of money I had to dispose of a perfect toy-case of these *bijouterie* at auction; and I realized seventeen dollars for what represented two hundred.

A woman is often praised, but never suffiiciently valued. When a man sees a woman, what ought he to see in her? His nurse, his guardian, his mistress, his unceasing friend, his comforter in sickness, the being that gave him his first food, that is the creator or promoter of every pleasure he enjoys during life, and whose tender affection can alleviate the drendful pangs of approaching dissolution. Young, she is beautiful; old, she is good; one grateful word over-pays her. Old women are fit for a number of things, which young women are incapable of petforming, either from ignorance, or because they will not take the trouble. An old woman is never tired of anything; I am old, sir, and know my value in society.

Mrs Partington, on hearing that in California gold was found in quartz, wanted to know if any had yet been discovered in gallons. She thought when they came to finding it by the hogshead, she would go out there herself.

THE WEB OF LIFE.
BY MISS MARY C. SEELYE.

Morning again lifted the dark veil of night, and the pale rosy lines of early dawn, mingled with golden beams of the rising sun, bathed in rich tints the hills snd vales, the groves and streams around. The clear dew drops, sparkling like diamonds in the morning beams, still clustered on every leaf and blossom, and the whole air was perfumed with the delicate fragrance of sweet flowers. Bright birds of glittering plumage, caroled their morning hymn in notes of sweetest cadence, until the mild air was vocal with their melody.

In a low cottage home, on that morn, a fair young infant had just been cradled, and bending over it stood two angel watchers, fairer than aught we dream of, seemed they, clad in robes of silvery brightness, and each brow wearing the light of holy purity. They touched a harp and a low soft melody was gently borne on the breath of summer, while they wove for the new born babe the Web of Life.

Time treads not slowly, and years are gone. Childhood has placed its glad seal on that infant brow, and to her the earth reflects naught but happiness.—Bright skies o'er-arch her pathway, and in the web of life are woven golden threads. The Guardian Angels still hover near her, and she treads the earth with a happy, guileless heart.

Again years have passed away. In that glad cottage home, one summer eve she stood with the chosen partner of her life by her side, uttering the low response that binds two hearts together. Angels were at that bridal—the same who bent over the cradle of the fair infant—softly they whispered blessings in her ear—then spread their pinions and fled. And on the morrow the bride went forth from her childhood's home. There were threads of silver in the web of life.

Still time sped on. A sable mantle was spread over the earth, and naught was to be heard save the murmur of the night wind as it swept through the trees. Bright gems decked the blue expansion above, and the glorious moon rode high in the starry heavens, bathing nature in its silvery light.

Within the room of a lofty dwelling sat she who was last the happy bride. But a change is on her—for the dark thread of sorrow is woven in the web of life. The Angel of Death has crossed her pathway, and he whom she so fondly loved and trusted is smitten and laid low. Oh! how fearfully she struggles through all that long and weary night to ward off the destroyer's blow; but when again the morning dawned, the beams of the rising sun glanced upon a lifeless form, and she was alone upon the earth. Yet, no—not alone—the angel watchers were still near her, whispering kind words of comfort in her hour of trial, and girding her with strength to tread the world's rough pathway.

Years had passed. Evening was drawing on—the quiet, holy eve, and her first star was glimmering in the sky. On a low couch in the curtained room of the little cottage home reclined a dying woman. The silvered locks of three-score years fell on her wrinkled brow, and the form of graceful symmetry was bowed beneath the heavy burden of time, but the same pure light that had danced in the cherub infant's eye, now beamed with a serene ray in those of the happy wanderer's who had come to die. The guardian angels hovered over the lowly couch, with their wings spread, waiting for the spirit to take its flight.—The web of life was finished, and when the last thread was severed a strain of triumphant music rang out from the "harp of a thousand strings."

STRIVE.

That is the word—strive. Whatever may be your calling, pursuit, or aim, you can do nothing worthy of your being, without striving—without putting forth all the energies of your souls. You must strive to become proficients in knowledge—to acquire a good reputation—to amass wealth—secure honor—or last, but not least by any means, to enter into the straight gate and go to heaven. Without striving in some degree, you will become nothing worthy of note, but remain idle excrescences on the industrious public. Show us a man of energy—who is striving to raise from the hold of poverty or the bed of obscurity, and we can at once predict what he will become—providing he has health and virtue. We can see him rise—slowly it may be—but rise he does, higher and higher, till he reaches the summit, where his fondest hopes aspired. Behold him there—the admiration of all. It was not the love of praise, or power, it was sterling integrity—a God-like principle that prompted him onward and upward; and now his earliest and his latest thoughts are in heaven. He will never be satisfied till he walks through the golden gates, and sees eye to eye the holy spirits, whose character and virtues he has been so long accustomed to reverence and imitate.

Young men, what do you intend to become? Will you strive for moral excellence and virtue? Let these be your ambition, and glorious will be your destiny.

Evil men may entice you—glowing prospects may bewitch you—but if you have correct moral principles in your hearts—if you strive to overcome pride and every form of sin, you will escape the glare and folly of the world, and stand forth a paragon of virtue for the imitation of all.—*Olive Branch.*

Gold is the best of metal—and for purity not subject to rust as all others; and yet the best gold hath some dross. I esteem not that man that hath no faults. I like him well that hath but a few, and those not great.

VARIETIES.

EXTRAVAGANCE.

A full grown Buckeye, in rather an oblivious and "balmy" state, tumbled into a stage coach one bright morning, beside a traveller who was in "pursuit of knowledge," certainly at that time "under difficulties." After the ribbons had bean picked up and the "hosses" received notice to start, the traveller remarked to the new comer that "Ohio was a fine country."

"'Ta-hic-aint nothing else!" hiccoughed the Buckeye.

"What is the staple production, sir?"

"Co-or-orn!"

"You must raise a large quantity.—What is done with it, sir?"

"Why—hic—why, a great de-e-al is used up for whe—hic—isky, *and some they waste in making bread!*"

A HINT.—A kind-hearted native of the Emerald Isle lately went to consult the printer of a newspaper in a neighboring county, respecting his runaway apprentice. The printer proposed to advertise him in the usual form, with a suitable reward. This did not meet Patrick's idea, "he did not wish to advertise him, only jist to give him a hint." After various attempts at framing a suitable notice, the following was suggested by himself as all sufficient, namely:

"Patrick Flaherty would inform his apprentice, Timothy Dougherty, that he does not wish to expose him, but gives him the hint to return to his master and serve out his indenture, like a good boy, *or he will be advertised in the newspapers!*"

A lady promised to give her maid five dollars as a marriage portion. The girl got married to a man of low stature, and her mistress, on seeing him, was surprised. "Well, Mary, what a very little husband you have got!" La, mistress," exclaimed the girl, "what could you expect for five dollars?"

MRS. PARTINGTON'S LAST.—'An act to take the senses of the people! Well I vow,' said Mrs P., 'if things ain't coming to a pretty pass;—these Legislatures want to take every thing away from a body—I think they might have left the senses alone, there's precious little of 'em to spare any how;' so saying, the old lady dropped her specs and relapsed into a profound melancholy.

SCIENTIFICALLY COOL.—A love smitten professor in one of our colleges, after conversing a while with his dulcinea on the interesting topic of matrimony, concluded at last with a declaration, and put the emphatic question of—

"Will you have me?"

"I am sorry to disappoint you," replied the lady, "and hope my refusal will not give you pain. But I must answer no."

"Well, well, that will do, madam," said her philosophical lover, "and now *suppose we change the subject.*"

☞ Great age this, we live in. People don't walk now-a-days—they promenade. They never eat any food—they masticate it. Nobody has a tooth pulled—it is extracted. No one has his feelings hurt—they are lacerated. Young men do not go courting the girls—they pay the *young ladies* attention. It is vulgar to visit any one—you must only make a call. Of course you would not think of going to bed—you would retire to rest Nor would you build a house—you would erect it.

"That motion is out of order," as the chairman of a political meeting said, when a rowdy raised his arm to throw an egg.

Open your heart to sympathy, but close it to despondency. The flower which opens to receive the dew, shuts against the rain.

A newspaper in a family is worth a quarter's schooling to every boy or girl in such family.

A TOAD.—An Irishman describing a toad, said it was a very queer bird; when it stood up it was no taller than when it sat down, and when it flew, it went with a d——l of a jolt.

A person was boasting that he sprung from a high family in England. Yes, said a by stander, I have seen some of the family so high that their feet could not touch the ground.

There is a church in Ohio, where the water that runs off the roof on one side goes into the Gulf of Mexico, and that which runs off the other side goes into the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

SPOONY.—A young man who cannot dance, or talk, or talks no better than he dances, or *vice versa*. A young man who wears clogs and mittens. and sings sentimental songs with a lisp, and has turn-down collars, and a minature which he always carries in his waistcoat-pocket, on the side nearest his heart, would take rank in household estimation as a "spoony."

BOTHER.—A word in great use when a stupid visitor has called, or a dress has not come home, or the hair will not curl, or the pen will not write, or the shoe will not come on, or any other little domestic annoyance.

FIDDLESTICK.—A word strongly expressive of contempt. It crushes all reply. When a lady once says "Fiddlestick," he must be a bold man who ventures to say another word.

Why is an unenclosed piece of land like a good man's conscience?

Ans.—It is *void of a fence* ("void of offence.")

In what respect does a coquette resemble cupid?

Answer.—She keeps her *beau* in a quiver.

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

☞ Mr. D. J. Hill, Argus Office, Norfolk, Va., is authorized to receive subscriptions, &c., for the Pioneer and receipt for the same. He will also forward any favors from our Norfolk friends intended for publication in this paper.

☞ Volney B. Palmer is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in New York, Philadelphia and Boston, and receipt for the payment of the same.

☞ William Thompson, S. E. corner of Baltimore and South sts., is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in the city of Baltimore, and receipt for the payment of the same.

TUESDAY MORNING, AUG. 13, 1850.

FUNERAL HONORS TO THE LATE PRESIDENT.

Thursday last was the day appointed by our citizens for the observance of funeral obsequies in memory of the late President Taylor. The day was ushered in by the booming of cannon, (which was kept up from sunrise to sunset at intervals of half an hour,) and the tolling of the several Church-bells. The flags of the shipping were half-masted, and several were raised in different parts of the town. At an early hour in the morning a large concourse had assembled, from town and country, and the streets were thronged with the multitude, drawn together for the purpose of paying the last tribute of respect to the memory of the illustrious dead.

Between 10 and 11 o'clock the procession was formed at the Academy, under the direction of Chief Marshal W. E. Mann, and his aids, John Black and J. E. Deford. The hearse was drawn by two black horses, and draped in the habiliments of mourning. Immediately in its rear followed a beautiful white horse, (representing "Old Whitey") elegantly caparisoned. Then came the various orders—in full regalia—Masons, Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance and Cadets of Temperance—all of whom made a very handsome display, (especially the two last, who were out in full force;) next followed the children of one of our female schools, under the guardianship of their instructress—[nothing gave a more happy effect to the scene than the presence of these charming little creatures, who furnished an agreeable relief to the otherwise masculine appearance of the procession]—then the pupils belonging to the Academy, under the charge of their tutor, Stephen D. Pool, Esq., and citizens generally—the whole preceded by portions of the staff officers of the Regiment, officers and members of the Dragoon Company of the town, and the Musical Club—an excellent band of amateur musicians, whose performances elicited expressions of general admiration.

When formed, the procession moved slowly down Main street to the Baptist Church, which had been draped for the occasion, and which was soon filled to overflowing—hundreds being unable to get in. The services were opened by the Rev. Mr. Cross, of the Methodist Church, who offered up to the Throne of Mercy a fervid and appropriate prayer; at the conclusion of which, Gilbert Elliott, Esq., arose and delivered a thrilling and eloquent eulogy upon the life and virtues of the "illustrious hero, patriot and statesman," whose sudden and unexpected death we were now called upon to mourn—briefly but forcibly reviewed his brilliant achievements in the field—his battles and his victories—alluded to his elevation to the first office in the nation and the world by his generous and devoted countrymen—and paid a glowing tribute to his high moral virtues and unspotted political integrity. The speech was marked throughout by a chasteness of style and eloquence of expression alike creditable to the speaker and gratifying to his auditors.

The ceremonies being over, the procession was again formed, and, after a little marching and counter-marching, was dismissed.

Every thing passed off smoothly, and nothing occurred to mar the general harmony of the occasion—thanks to the admirable arrangements of the Chief Marshal and his worthy assistants.—Long will the day be remembered by all who had the pleasure of participating in its ceremonies.

DEATH BY LIGHTNING.

As the Nag's Head Packet Empire, Capt. Josiah Simmons, was coming up to Elizabeth City on Tuesday evening last, she was overtaken by a severe storm, accompanied with vivid flashes of lightning. Some of the rigging being out of order, it became necessary to send aloft to arrange it. James Harrison, (sailor) proceeeed up the mast for this purpose—and while there was struck by a flash of lightning, which knocked him overboard, passed down the mast, prostrating (but not seriously injuring) two negro men, penetrated the deck, and made its way through the hull of the vessel, just above the edge of the water. There were several passengers on board, none of whom suffered any injury. Mr. Harrison was from Portsmouth, Va., and is spoken of by the Captain as a young man of excellent character.—He had no family. His body has not been recovered.

Why are trees like swine?

Ans.—Because they root in the ground.

☞ The Editor of the "Old North State" (who, by the way, seems to have been so sickened by the result of the elections in this State as to be induced to abandon politics and take to the more pleasant vocation of discussing questions of grammar and orthography, and writing a biographical sketch of himself!) wishes to know our sentiments as to the mode of settling the slavery question—whether we are for the Missouri Compromise, or whether we will "join him in the advocacy" of the plan of the Committee of Thirteen.

Holding no opinion which we would not openly and frankly avow, we do not hesitate to give the desired information. We are not disposed to mount an "omnibus" which has just upset and spilt passengers, driver, and all—leaving nothing but the scattered fragments of a once magnificent humbug; and must, therefore, respectfully decline the courteous invitation of our neighbor, who wishes us to take a seat beside him. We should like his company, but in a *different conveyance!* We decidedly prefer the Missouri Compromise. It is true, that, if this were an original, abstract question, we would resist it "to the bitter end;" but, as that line has been run in the case of Missouri, and as the South have, for the sake of peace, acquiesced in it so long, we are willing that it should be extended to the Pacific, in order that national harmony and individual quiet may be preserved. Is the editor of the "Old North State" satisfied?

But there is a remarkable sentence in the article of the "Old North State," to which we desire to call the reader's attention. The Editor of that paper declares that "the plan proposed by the Committee of Thirteen" contained "a *fair* and *equitable* adjustment of *all the matters in dispute!*" Here we have a Southern Editor not only admitting but absolutely asserting that the provisions of the "omnibus bill" were *fair* and *equitable*—that is, that the South got all that she was *entitled* to, and all that *fairness* and *equity* would award her! Now we maintain that that bill wrested from the South much that she is *fairly* and *equitably* entitled to; and that its benefits accrued wholly to the North without any corresponding advantage to the South. We are willing to concede something—nay, much—for the sake of harmony—we would yield to the North more than she is justly entitled to; but withered be this right hand ere it pen a confession that *such* concession were *fair* or *equitable*. Why, Mr. Clay, himself, if we mistake not, declared that the bill gave every thing worth having to the North, and only saved the honor of the South. And yet the Editor of the "Old North State" goes a bow-shot beyond, and maintains that it is even "fair and equitable in *all* matters of dispute!"—Heaven save us from *such* "fairness and equity!"

Our neighbor further declares his belief that "such a settlement would be *entirely* satisfactory to a large majority of the people of North Carolina and of the *entire* South, (except South Carolina.") Perhaps his idea of "large majorities in North Carolina" has been somewhat modified since the "large majority" rolled up against him on the first of August. Now we undertake to say that he is mistaken both as to North Carolina and "the *entire* South, (except South Carolina.") For if we may judge by the proceedings of Conventions and large meetings, the tone of the press, &c., the reverse is precisely the case.

QUITE A SOMERSET.

During the canvass and up to the time of the election, the Whig press of the State heaped upon David S. Reid every species of bitter denunciation and vile abuse. No epithet in the vocabulary of vituperation was too strong to express the contempt of the slang-whangers of the Whig party for the candidate of the Democratic party. But now, since his election, *Presto! change!* some of them jump a political "Jim Crow," throw up their caps for Reid, and claim him as being as good a Whig as they want!—We should not be at all surprised, after this, if they were to come to the conclusion that he is a Whig "and a quarter over."

The Norfolk Argus, referring to this matter, thus "hits off" the puerile game which some of the Whig politicians are playing:

> A portion of the North Carolina Whig press and the Herald of this place, since the elections in that State have gone in favor of the Democracy, are taking great comfort to themselves, and have all of a sudden discovered that the Hon. David S. Reid, the Governor elect, is a "marvellous proper man." But a few days since, and there was no denunciation too bitter, no calumny too vile to be heaped upon him. All sorts of misrepresentation were resorted to for the purpose of defeating his election, but now that he is successful, they have the modest assurance to claim him as being "as good a Whig as he is a Democrat!" They now admit that he is "an honorable, a conscientious and a good man," while during the contest they would not concede that he had a single moral or political virtue. There is not a more sterling or inflexible Democrat in North Carolina than Mr. Reid, and the insinuation echoed by the Herald "that he opposed his own party in taking ground against the Nashville Convention," is utterly unfounded and gratuitous. He distinctly took ground for 36 30, while his adversary was a compromise man. The result of the election is significant of the stand of the discreet and sedate old North State.

NORTH CAROLINA ELECTIONS.

DEMOCRACY TRIUMPHANT!

The old North State has covered herself with glory—scouted the thraldom of Whiggery, and now stands forth a bright and shining luminary in the glorious constellation of Democratic States. Notwithstanding unparalleled efforts were made to rivet the chains which bound her to the Federal car, she rose in her might, snapped them like brittle threads, and, amid the convulsive throes of desperate Whiggery, proudly assumes her position by the side of the Old Dominion and Palmetto State. Her loud and clear voice is now ringing throughout the length and breath of the land, and the death-knell of Whiggery has been sounded within her borders.

Returns have been received from fifty six counties, which give David S. Reid, the Democratic candidate for Governor, a clear gain of *four thousand!* There are only some twenty counties yet to be heard from, and these cannot possibly overcome Reid's majority, but may increase it. David S. Reid is, therefore, the Governor elect of North Carolina; and Charles Manly and his illustrious compeer, "John Smith of Pasquotank," have by the sovereign will been consigned to the shades of private life, to enjoy that repose which we trust a discriminating people will never again disturb.—Peace to their ashes!

The Legislature will also be Democratic by a clear and decided majority—so sweeping and complete is the victory. The gains and losses, thus far, are as follows.

DEMOCRATIC GAINS.	
Granville, (a Senator,)	1
Chatham, (a Commoner,)	1
Chowan, (a Commoner,)	1
Davidson, (a Senator,)	1
Orange, (a Commoner,)	1
Perquimans, (a Commoner,)	1
Pitt, (a Commoner,)	1
Washington, (a Commoner,)	1
Stokes, (two Commoners,)	1
	10

WHIG GAINS.	
Columbus, (a Commoner,)	1
Davie, (a Commoner,)	1
Greene, (a Commoner,)	1
Rowan, (a Commoner,)	1
Granville, (a Commoner,)	1
	5

Being a clear Democratic gain of five. If subsequent returns should not change this result, (says the Raleigh Standard,) the Senate will stand 27 Demecrats to 23 Whigs; and the Commons 62 Democrats to 58 Whigs—making a Democratic majority of 8 on joint ballot. Glory enough for one day!

MISSOURI ELECTIONS.

Returns have been received from St. Louis and a few of the neighboring counties, (held on the 5th inst. for the election of members of the State Legislature,) which indicate a considerable gain for the Whigs. This is easily accounted for. The next Legislature will have to elect a United States Senator; and a large portion of the Democratic party, disgusted and indignant at the course of Senator Benton, resolved to break him down; and thus two Democratic tickets were run—Benton and anti-Benton. The consequence is, that both are likely to be defeated, and a Whig Legislature elected in this strong Democratic State. It is consoling to reflect that, in any event, the miscreant Benton will be consigned to the tomb of the Capulets.

IMPORTANT MESSAGE.

We publish elsewhere the message of President Fillmore to Congress on the subject of the disputed boundary between Texas and New Mexico. This document will no doubt be read with general interest by the public, as foreshadowing the policy which Mr. Fillmore will pursue on this delicate question. It will be seen that he announces his determination to prevent Texas from extending her jurisdiction over El Paso, Presidio, Worth and Santa Fe, (which she claims as her rightful soil,) *by the sword*, and threatens to call out the militia in aid of the army and navy, if he should deem it necessary. Here, then, we witness the spectacle of the Federal Government arrayed against a sovereign State of the Union. Mr. Fillmore has totally changed the position of this question from what it was under the administration of Mr. Polk.

Let us examine the matter briefly.—During the war with Mexico, Santa Fe (as were other towns in Texas) was occupied by American troops, and a temporary military government was established there. Mr. Polk, in February, 1847, in reply to the Governor of Texas, gave assurance to that State that the temporary military government established there for the purpose of the war would cease on the conclusion of a peace with Mexico. The Secretary of State, by order of President Polk, gave to Texas the following pledge as to this military government:

> "It is merely such a government as must exist, under the laws of nations and of war, to preserve order and protect the rights of the inhabitants, and will *cease* on the conclusion of a treaty of peace with Mexico."

On the 12th of October, 1848, after the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, the Secretary of War, Mr. Marcy, gave directions to the military governor of Santa Fe, that all the country on the east bank of the Rio Grande, formerly pertaining to New Mexico, was within the rightful limits of Texas, and the jurisdiction of it was to be turned over to that State, and that her civil authorities were not to be interfered with by the military otherwise than to be sustained on all proper occasions. It was to this effect:

> "In regard to that part of what the Mexicans called New Mexico, lying east of the Rio Grande, the civil authority which Texas has established or may establish there is to be respected, and in no manner whatever interfered with by the military force in that department, otherwise than to lend aid on proper occasions in sustaining it."

Thus President Polk fully recognized the right of Texas to the territory in question; and so did his successor, Gen. Taylor—for his Secretary of War, (Crawford) in his instructions to the officer in command there, uses this language:

> I have to remark that it is not expected Texas will undertake to extend her civil government over the remote region designated; but, should she do so, you will confine your action, under the clause above citied, to arranging your command in such manner as *not to come in conflict with the authorities so constituted.*

Yet the present Executive seems resolved to "come in conflict with the authorities" of Texas, and involve the country in civil war. When we consider all the facts in the case—that our national affairs are in a disturbed state—that a great crisis threatens us—that the territory is at least a question of dispute, and that the President is not authorized to settle that dispute—we cannot but regard the message of Mr. Fillmore as a high-handed and unwarrantable measure.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

The Royal Mail steamer Cambria arrived at Halifax on Tuesday last, bringing dates from Liverpool to the 27th ult., and London to the 26th.

Actual hostilities had commenced between Denmark and the Duchies, and an action had taken place between a man-of-war and a German steamer, in which the former suffered very seriously and was forced to retreat. At the latest dates the hostile armies were on the land, face to face, and bloody conflicts momentarily looked for.

The intelligence of the death of Gen. Taylor produced a profound sensation in England; and the leading journals of London, Liverpool and other places were devoting much space to a review of his character and exploits. The American citizens in London held a large meeting, over which our Minister presided, and passed resolutions of sympathy and condolence. The British Ministry had again been defeated in Parliament on two of their measures—the Jewish emancipation bill and the new marriage act. The [illegible] appearance in England and Ireland, though in a mitigated form; still it produced a sensible effect on the corn market.

In the Liverpool marksts cotton had declined ⅛d. per lb. Breadstuffs advanced—corn 1s. 6d. to 3s. per quarter higher; flour 6d. per bbl., and wheat 2d. per 70 lbs.

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

Two steamers from Chagres arrived at New York last week—one bringing 130 passengers and over two millions in gold dust, and the other 254 passengers with a large amount of specie in their hands, and a million and a half of gold dust.—There was great activity in the market for building materials, though without any material advance in price. Coffee, cotton goods and clothing were in active request. Flour and meal dull.

DEATH OF AN OLD COMMODORE.

Commodore Jacob Jones, died at his residence in Philadelphia on the 3d inst. in the 83d year of his age—full of years and full of honors. He was in the Navy, altogether, 51 years and five months, and bore a conspicuous part in the brilliant naval achievements in the war of 1812, having commanded the sloop-of-war Wasp in the desperate contest with the British sloop-of-war Frolic, which resulted in the capture of the latter. He was a native of Delaware.

NEGRO OUTRAGE AT CAPE MAY.

On the first instant a gross outrage was perpetrated upon a number of Southern gentlemen by a set of negroes at Cape May. It seems that a gentleman attempted to take a glass of wine from the tray for a lady, in the ball-room of the Atlantic house, when a negro rudely repulsed him, using sundry abusive epithets, and finally aiming a blow at him. The gentleman undertook to chastise him, when a general melee ensued between the Southerners and negroes, in which the latter were driven out of the heuse—but, procuring further aid, returned and threatened destruction to every thing in their way. The Southerners, in order not to jeopardise the lives of ladies, (a large umber of whom were in the house,) left during the night, and thereby avoided further collision.—Northern gentlemen stood by and permitted this outrage without interfering!

☞ To the press who have received our paper with such flattering marks of approbation, we beg to tender our profoundest acknowledgments. We shall not falter in our efforts to retain their good opinion, and our highest aim shall be to render the "Pioneer" worthy of public patronage and support, as well as of the cause in which we are engaged.

For the Democratic Pioneer.

Mr. Editor: Permit me to congratulate you and the party in this District upon the establishment of a Democratic paper in Elizabeth City. I hail it as an auspicious event in the political history of this section, and rejoice that our party will no longer be compelled to bear tamely and silently the thousand and one slanders perpetrated against it.

This is a desideratum long desired, and its consummation will, I am satisfied, be every where received with the utmost satisfaction. Now our voice can be heard, our wishes made known, and our glorious principles defended against the Vandal attacks of Whiggery. We are no longer dependent upon the "tender mercy," of our political opponents for whatever publicity may be given to our wants and grievances.

And permit me, if you please, to address a few words to the Democracy of the district. Fellow-Democrats, you have often and again expressed an earnest desire to have a press devoted to your interests; nay, you have frequently declared your willingness to do all in your power to bring about this "consummation most devoutly to be wished for," and avowed your readiness to bear a share in the burden. Well now we have the paper—the "Pioneer" has gone forth to the world—it has entered upon the great work of advocating Democratic principles—*your* principles. Will you not rally to its support? Will you not see that it is circulated throughout the length and breadth of the District? Will you not sustain it, and secure its permanent establishment upon a firm and unshaken basis? I earnestly hope and confidently believe you will. And in order to accomplish this most desirable result, I respectfully submit the following suggestions, which *each* Democrat will consider as addressed to himself, individually.

First, take the paper yourself: one copy at all events—and if you can afford it, (as many of you can,) five or more copies, which you can distribute among your neighbors who may not be able to do so.

Secondly, exert yourself to procure other subscribers. Go among your neighbors and acquaintances, and urge them to take it. Surely there are none who would not cheerfully contribute $2 50 for the good of the cause—especially when they get in return for this small sum a *larger amount* of valuable reading matter than is given in any other paper in Eastern North Carolina.

Thirdly, at all public gatherings take upon yourselves to exert your influence in behalf of this deeply interesting enterprise.

By adopting this course, you will not only insure the continued existence of the paper, but also insure the diffusion and dissemination of your principles among the party at large.

I appeal to you, then, fellow-Democrats, to put your shoulders to the wheel, and contribute your mite to the undertaking. Subscribe *at once*, and evince your devotion to the cause by giving that tangible and available proof, alike creditable to yourselves and encouraging to the Editor.
B.

POLITICAL FATALITY.

No two Presidential campaigns, remarks the Ohio Patriot, ever bore a more striking resemblance, in many respects, than that of 1840 and 1848.

In both cases the Whigs ran military heroes for their candidates for President.

In both cases they refused to lay down a tangible platform of their principles.

In both cases they elected their men: and

In both cases (and the only ones in the history of our government,) their Presidents were snatched away by the hand of death.

Nag's Head.—We understand that there are about one hundred and fifty visitors at this favorite pleasure retreat, and accessions are daily being made to the number.

☞ On Sunday next the Episcopal Church just erected at Nag's head will be consecrated. We understand Bishop Ives will be present and officiate on the occasion.

A Striker.—Gov. King, the apostate Democrat, says that "Benton is striking for the Presidency!" We think by next fall he will be seen "striking" for California, in the biggest kind of a hurry! Having struck before the iron was hot, he has stricken off nearly all his former friends and is now making his last strike in Congress.

Ste. Gen. Dem.

Question for Exercise.—A certain rich man had 100 orchards, in each orchard 100 apple trees, under each apple tree 100 hog pens! Now in each hog pen were 100 sows, while each sow had 100 pigs. Question—how many sow pigs among them, and what did they all weigh, supposing the price of pork to be $14 a barrel? Talk about questions to candidates! Chaw on that.

Conversation.—There must in the first place be knowledge—there must be materials; in the second place there must be a command of words; in the third place, there must be imagination to place things in such views as they are not commonly seen in; and, in the fourth place, there must be a presence of mind, and a resolution that is not to be overcome by failures—this last is an essential requisite; for want of it many people do not excel in conversation.

MESSAGE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES,

On the Texas Boundary Question.

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

I herewith transmit to the two Houses of Congress a letter from his excellency the Governor of Texas, dated on the 14th of June last, addressed to the late President of the United States, which not having been answered by him, came to my hands on his death; and I also transmit a copy of the answer which I have felt it to be my duty to cause to be made to the communication.

Congress will perceive that the Governor of Texas officially states, that by authority of the Legislature of that State he despatched a special commissioner, with full power and instructions to extend the civil jurisdiction of the State over the unorganized counties of El Paso, Worth, Presidio, and Santa Fe, situated on its northwestern limits.

He proceeds to say, that the commissioner had reported to him, in an official form, that the military officers employed in the service of the United States, stationed at Santa Fe, interposed adversely, with the inhabitants, to the fulfilment of his object, in favor of the establishment of a separate State government, east of the Rio Grands, and within the rightful limits of the State of Texas. These four counties which Texas proposes to establish and organize, as being within her own jurisdiction, extend over the whole of the territory east of the Rio Grande, which has heretofore been regarded as an essential and integral part of the department of New Mexico, and actually governed and possessed by her people, until conquered and severed from the republic of Mexico by the American arms.

The Legislature of Texas has been called together by the Governor, for the purpose, as it is understood, of maintaining her claims to the territory east of the Rio Grande, and of establishing over it her own jurisdiction and laws, by force.

These proceedings of Texas may well arrest the attention of all branches of the Government of the United States, and I rejoice that they occur while the Congress is yet in session. It is, I fear, far from being impossible that, in consequence of these proceedings of Texas, a crisis may be brought on which shall summon the two houses of Congress—and still more emphatically the Executive Government—to an immediate readiness for the performance of their respective duties.

By the Constitution of the United States, the President is constituted commander-in-chief of the army and navy, and of the militia of the several States, when called into the actual service of the United States. The Constitution declares also, that he shall take care that he laws be faithfully executed, and that he shall, from time to time, give to the Congress information of the state of the Union.

Congress has power by the Constitution to provide for calling forth the militia to execute the laws of the Union: and suitable and appropriate acts of Congress have been passed, as well for providing for calling forth the militia, as for placing other suitable and efficient means in the hands of the President, to enable him to discharge the constitutional functions of his office.

The second section of the act of the twenty-eighth of February, seventeen hundred and ninety-five, declares, that whenever the laws of the United States shall be opposed, or their execution obstructed, in any State, by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the ordinary course of judicial proceedings, or the power vested in the marshals, the President may call forth the militia, so far as may be necessary, to suppress such combinations, and to cause the laws to be duly executed.

By the act of March 3, 1807, it is provided that in all cases of obstruction to the laws, either of the United States, or any individual State or Territory, where it is lawful for the President to call forth the militia for the purpose of causing the laws to be duly executed, it shall be lawful for him to employ, for the same purposes, such part of the land or naval force of the United States as shall be judged necessary.

These several enactments are now in full force; so that if the laws of the United States are opposed or obstructed in any State or Territory, by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by judicial or civil authorities, it becomes a case in which it is the duty of the President either to call out the militia or to employ the military and naval force of the United States or to do both, if in his judgment the exigency of the occasion shall so require, for the purpose of suppressing such combination.

The constitutional duty of the President is plain and peremptory; and the authority vested in him by law, for its performance, clear and ample.

Texas is a State authorized to maintoin her own laws, so far as they are not repugnant to the Constitution, laws and treaties of the United States, to suppress insurrections against her authority, and to punish those who may commit treason against the State, according to the forms provided by her own constitution and by her own laws.

But all this power is local, and confined entirely within the limits of Texas herself. She can possibly confer no authority which can be lawfully exercised beyond her own boundaries.

All this is plain, and hardly needs argument or elucidation. If Texan militia, therefore, march into any of the other States, or into any territory of the United States, there to execute or enforce any law of Texas, they become at that moment trespassers; they are no longer under the protection of any lawful authority, and are to be regarded merely as intruders; and if within such State or Territory they obstruct any law of the United States, either by power of arms or mere power of numbers, constituting such a combination as is too powerful to be suppressed by the civil authority, the President of the United States has no option left him, but is bound to obey the solemn injunction of the Constitution, and exercise the high power vested in him by that instrument, and by the acts of Congress.

Or if any civil *posse*, armed or unarmed, enter into any Territory of the United States, under the protection of the laws thereof, with intent to seize individuals to be carried elsewhere for trial for alleged offences, and this *posse* be too powerful to be resisted by the local and civil authorities, such seizure or attempt to seize, is to be prevented or resisted by the authority of the United States.

The grave and important question now arises, whether there be in the Territory of New Mexico any existing law of the United States, opposition to which, or the obstruction of which would constitute a case calling for the interposition of the authority vested in the President.

The Constitution of the United States declares, that "this Constitution and the laws of the United States which shall be made in pursuance thereof, and all the treaties made or which shall be made, under the authority of the United States, shall be the supreme law of the land." If, therefore, New Mexico be a Territory of the United States, and if any treaty stipulation be in force therein, such treaty stipulation is the supreme law of the land, and is to be maintained and upheld accordingly.

In the letter to the Governor of Texas, my reasons are given for believing that New Mexico is now a Territory of the United States, with the same extent and the same boundaries which belonged to it, while in the actual possession of the Republic of Mexico, and before the late war. In the early part of the war, both California and New Mexico were conquered by the arms of the United States, and were in the military possession of the United States at the date of the treaty of peace.

By that treaty the title by conquest was confirmed, and these territories, provinces, or departments, separated from Mexico forever; and by the same treaty certain important rights and securities were solemnly guarantied to the inhabitants residing therein.

By the fifth article of the treaty it is declared, that—

"The boundary line between the two republics shall commence in the Gulf of Mexico, three leagues from land, opposite the mouth of the Rio Grande, otherwise called the Rio Bravo del Norte, or opposite the mouth of its deepest branch, if it should have more than one branch emptying directly into the sea; from thence up the middle of that river, following the deepest channel where it has more than one, to the point where it strikes the southern boundary of New Mexico, (which runs north of the town called Paso,) to its western termination; thence northward along the western line of New Mexico, until it intersects the first branch of the river Gila, (or if it should not intersect any branch of that river, then to the point on the said line nearest to such branch, and thence in a direct line to the same;) thence down the middle of the said branch of the said river, until it empties into the Rio Colorado; following the division line between Upper and Lower California to the Pacific ocean."

The eighth article of the treaty is in the following terms:

"Mexicans now established in Territories previously belonging to Mexico, and which remain for the future within the limits of the United States, as defined by the present treaty, shall be free to continue where they now reside, or to remove at any time to the Mexican Republic, retaining the property which they possess in the said Territories, or disposing thereof, and removing the proceeds wherever they please, without their being subjected, on this account, to any contribution, tax, or charge whatever.

"Those who shall prefer to remain in the said Territories may either retain the title and rights of Mexican citizens, or acquire those of citizens of the United States. But they shall be under the obligation to make their election within one year from the date of the exchange of ratification of this treaty; and those who shall remain in the said Territories after the expiration of that year, without having declared their intention to retain the character of Mexicans, shall be considered to have elected to become citizens of the United States.

"In the same territories, property of every kind, now belonging to Mexicans not established there, shall be inviolably respected. The present owners, the heirs of these, and all Mexicans who may hereafter acquire said property by contract, shall enjoy, with respect to it, guaranties equally ample as if the same belonged to citizens of the U. States."

The ninth article of the treaty is in these words:

"The Mexicans who, in the territories aforesaid, shall not preserve the character of citizens of the Mexican Republic, conformably with what is stipulated in the preceding article, shall be incorporated into the Union of the U. States, and be admitted at the proper time (to be judged by the Congress of the United States) to the enjoyment of all the rights of citizens of the United States, according to the principles of the Constitution; and in the meantime shall be maintained and protected in the free enjoyment of their liberty and property, and secured in the free exercise of their religion without restriction."

It is plain, therefore, on the very face of these treaty stipulations, that all Mexicans established in territories North or East of the line of demarcation already mentioned, come within the protection of the ninth article, and that the treaty being a part of the supreme law of the land, does extend over all such Mexicans, and to assure to them perfect security in the free enjoyment of their liberty and property, as well as in the free exercise of their religion; and this supreme law of the land being in actual force over this territory, is to be maintained until it shall be displaced or superseded by other legal provisions; and if it be obstructed or resisted by combinations too powerful to be suppressed by the civil authority, the case is one which comes within the provisions of the law, and which obliges the President to enforce those provisions. Neither the constitution, nor the laws, nor my duty, nor my oath of office, leave me any alternative, or any choice, in my mode of action.

The Executive Government of the United States has no power or authority to determine what was the true line of boundary between Mexico and the United States before the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, nor has it any such power now, since the question has become a question between the State of Texas and the U. States. So far as this boundary is doubtful, that doubt can only be removed by some act of Congress, to which the assent of tate of Texas may be necessary, or by me appropriate mode of legal adjudi- tion: but in the meantime, if disturb- nces or collisions arise or should be threatened, it is absolutely incumbent on the Executive Government, however painful the duty, to take care that the laws be faithfully maintained; and he can regard only the actual state of things it existed at the date of the treaty, is bound to protect all inhabitants who were then established, and who now main North and East of the line of demarcation, in the full enjoyment of their liberty and property according to the provisions of the 9th article of the treaty: in other words, all must be regarded as New Mexico which was possessed and occupied as New Mexico by tizens of Mexico at the date of the treaty, until a definite line of boundary shall be established by competent authority. This assertion of duty to protect the people of New Mexico from threatened violence or from seizure to be carried into Texas for trial for alleged offences against Texan laws, does not at all nclude any claim of power on the part f the Executive to establish any civil r military government within that territory. *That power* belongs exclusively to the legislative department, and Congress is the sole judge of the time and manner of creating or authorizing any such government.

The duty of the Executive extends to the execution of laws and the maintenance of treaties actually in force, and protection of all the people of the United States in the enjoyment of the rights which those treaties and laws guaranty.

It is exceedingly desirable that no occasion should arise for the exercise of the powers thus vested in the President by the Constitution and the laws. With whatever mildness those powers might executed, or however clear the case f necessity, yet consequences might evertheless follow, of which no human gacity can foresee either the evils or e end.

Having thus laid before Congress the mmunication of his Excellency the vernor of Texas, and the answer ereto, and having made such observa- ns as I have thought the occasion call- for respecting constitutional obliga- as which may arise, in the further gress of things, and may devolve me to be performed, I hope I shall be regarded as stepping aside from line of my duty, notwithstanding t I am aware that the subject is now fore both Houses, if I express my p and earnest conviction of the im- tance of an immediate decision, or angement, or settlement of the ques- n of boundary between Texas and the ritory of New Mexico. All conside- ons of justice, general expediency, domestic tranquility, call for this.— eems to be, in its character and by ition the first, or one of the first, of questions growing out of the acqui- n of California and New Mexico, now requiring decision.

o government can be established for Mexico, either State or Territory, it shall be first ascertained what N. xico is, and what are her limits and ndaries. These cannot be fixed or own, till the line of division between and Texas shall be ascertained and blished—and numerous and weighty sons conspire, in my judgment, to w that this divisional line should be blished by Congress, with the assent he government of Texas. In the first e, this seems by far the most prompt e of proceeding, by which the end be accomplished. If judicial pro- ings were resorted to, such proceed- would necessarily be slow, and s would pass by, in all probability, re the controversy be ended. So t a delay, in this case, is to be avoid- possible. Such delay would be ev- way inconvenient, and might be the sion of disturbances and collisions. the same reason, I would, with the ost deference to the wisdom of Con- s, express a doubt of the expediency e appointment of commissioners, and examination, estimate, and an a- of indemnity to be made by them. would be but a species of arbitra- which might last as long as a suit at

far as I am able to comprehend the , the general facts are now all known, Congress is as capable of deciding it, justly and properly now, as it probably would be after the report of the commissioners. If the claim of title on the part of Texas appears to Congress to be well founded, in whole or in part, it is in the competency of Congress to offer her an indemnity for the surrender of that claim. In a case like this, surrounded as it is by many cogent considerations, all calling for amicable adjustment and immediate settlement, the Government of the United States would be justified, in my opinion, in allowing an indemnity to Texas, not unreasonable and extravagant, but fair and liberal, and awarded in a just spirit of accommodation.

I think no event would be hailed with more gratification, by the people of the United States, than the amicable adjustment of questions of difficulty which have now, for a long time, agitated the country, and occupied, to the exclusion of other subjects, the time and attention of Congress.

Having thus freely communicated the results of my own reflection, on the most advisable mode of adjusting the boundary question, I shall, nevertheless, cheerfully acquiesce in any other mode which the wisdom of Congress may devise.

And, in conclusion, I repeat my conviction, that every consideration of the public interest manifests the necessity of a provision by Congress for the settlement of this boundary question, before the present session be brought to a close. The settlement of other questions connected with the same subject, within the same period, is greatly to be desired—but the adjustment of this appears to me to be in the highest degree important.—In the train of such an adjustment, we may well hope that there will follow a return of harmony and good will, an increased attachment to the Union, and the general satisfaction of the country.

MILLARD FILLMORE.

Washington, Aug. 9, 1850.

SHIP SPIKES AND NAILS.

150 Kegs from 4 to 8 inch pressed and hammered Ship Spikes.
50 do. from 3 to 6 inch do. do. Boat do.
250 do. Cut Nails from 3dy to 6 in. cut spikes,
For sale at reduced prices by S. MARCH.
Norfolk, Aug. 6, 1850.

NORFOLK MARKETS.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1850.

BACON—Virginia and N. Carolina hog round new 7½; Hams 10 a 10½c.
CORN—White and mixed corn 61 to 62 cents; yellow 64 to 65c.
COTTON—11½ a 12 cents.
FLOUR—$5⅝ a $6.
FLAXSEED—105—sales.
LARD—8 a 8½ cents.
PEAS—B. E. 68 a 70 cts., from stores,
PORK—Mess, $11 a 11½.
Prime, $10.
STAVES—W. O. hhd and rough bbl. are scarce and wanted. Pipe rather dull at quotations. Red Oak hhd in fair demand at our figures.
W. O. Pipe $45 a $46.
W. O. hhd. in demand, $32.
R. O. hhd. $21½ a $22½.
W. O. Heading, $33.
Rough W. O. bbl. $22.
TAR—Black, sales of small lots afloat at $1 50.

MARINE REPORT.

ELIZABETH CITY, AUGUST 13, 1850.

For the week ending yesterday.

ARRIVED,

Schr. Arlitta, Knight, from sea, in distress.
Schr. Ann D. Collins, Johnson, from Norfolk.
Schr. Carraway, from Baltimore.
Schr. Susan, Etheridge, from Baltimore, mdze. to Wm. Halsey and others.
Schr. Joseph Trimble, Thompson, fm Baltimore, with mdze. to W. B. Burgess, T. R. Cobb, Wm. Halsey and others.
Schr. Wm. T. Bryant, Simmons, from West Indies, in ballast to C. M. Laverty.
Schr. Priscilla Ann, Long, From W. Indies, in ballast to Wm. Jordan.
Schr. Rival, Caroon, from Norfolk.

SAILED,

Schr. Sarah Woolford, Jones, to Balt. with shingles.
Schr. Marian, Messer, wheat, to Norfolk.
Schr. Lizzie G. Russell, Owens, with wheat and corn to Norfolk.
Schr. J. C. Calhoun, Rogers, with long lumber to Baltimore. [On her inward trip, one of her masts was shivered by lightning, and a hand severely injured by a splinter from it.]
Schr. Gen. Taylor, staves, to Norfolk.
Schr. North Carolina, Gray, with long lumber for Baltimore.

Murray & Clark,

MILLWRIGHTS & MACHINISTS,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

WE are pleased to observe that a gradual increase of the spirit of domestic patronage is manifesting itself in our community. Among others we can boast of its beneficial effects, and would here tender thanks to our patrons, soliciting a continuance of their favors so long as we continue to merit them.

The people of North Carolina have not yet to learn, that to secure to themselves many conveniences at their own door, and to avoid the trouble and expenses to which they would otherwise be subjected, they have only to encourage with their patronage establishments at *home* similar to those *abroad*, which have until recently boasted all their trade. One of such establishments, thanks to a liberal encouragement, the subscribers have in successful operation, and are now prepared to manufacture the Pettigrew Corn Shellers, improved by Murray; that will shell from 500 to 700 barrels Corn per day, or 12 hours.

They will repair all kinds of Thrashers and Powers—of which they have already on hand several, also wheat and corn Fans, of their own manufacture; shellers for cleaning and separating the Corn from the cob that will shell 50 barrels per day; to which they would call the attention of farmers and others, who may supply themselves *here* with as *good* an article, and on as *accommodating* terms as *elsewhere* unattended with the expense of going abroad, or ordering with the *risk* of getting an article to please them.

They are also fully prepared and able to build all kinds of Mills to order, and warrant them to operate well.

Orders by mail or otherwise will be promptly attended to.

MURRAY & CLARK,
Millwrights.
Elizabeth City, August 13, 1850

A VERY NICE WOMAN AND OTHER NEW BOOKS, AT HATHAWAY'S.

MR. DALTON'S LEGATEE, a very Nice Woman, by Mrs. Stone—Price 25 cts.
FRANK FAIRLEIGH; or Scenes in the Life of a Private Pupil, with numerous illustrations, by the author of 'Lewis Auvende, or Railroad of Life'—Price 50 cts.
THE IRON MASK; or the Feats and Adventures of Raoul de Brageleonne, being the final conclusion of the 'Three Guardsmen,' Twenty Years After, and Brageleonne, the Son of Athos, by Alexander Dumas, vol. 1—Price 50 cents.
BRITISH ART JOURNAL, for July, is a beautiful No. Call and secure a copy—75 cts.
THE PLOW, LOOM AND ANVIL, for July, 25 cents.
TAE VALE OF CEDARS; or the Martyr, by Grace Aguillar. Ladies, here's a Book you will all admire. Call and get a copy—50 cts.
No. 15 OF MECHANICS, ENGINE WORK AND ENGINEERING, by Oliver Byrne—25 cents.
THE MONTHLY INTERNATIONAL MISCELLANY OF LITERATURE, SCIENCE AND ART—Price 25 cents.
THOMPSON'S, TAYLOR'S, & VAN COURT'S COUNTERFEIT DETECTOS, for August.
ALL THE WEEKLY PAPERS and MONTHLY MAGAZINES, and every thing else in the Cheap Publication line. Do call and get a few,
At HATHAWAY'S,
Main street, Norfolk, Va., next door to J. M. Freeman's. Aug 13

TO THE CITIZENS of ELIZABETH CITY AND ADJACENT COUNTIES.

THE HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,

MOST respectfully renews his acknowledgments of the kind and liberal patronage with which they have been pleased to favor him since his debut in the *Old North State*, and, therefore, induced to make Elizabeth City his *home*, and permanent place of residence, he thus announces himself prepared with force and means to execute, with facility, both

Plain and Ornamental Painting,

in a manner which he flatters himself will not do injustice to those who have politely favored him *reference*. Altho' generally with a job on hand in town, he is prepared and ever ready to answer the call of his country friends, and, if not conveniently found by any one who may wish his services, any and all orders left at either of the drug stores of Mr. L. K. Saunders or Mr. John E. Deford, will meet his most prompt attention.

Grateful for patronage heretofore and still extended to him, he solicits a continuance of favors, and would respectfully call attention to the following

REFERENCES.

Rev. E. M. Forbes, Gilbert Elliott, Esq., Mr. J. M. Whedbee, Mr. Wm. W. Griffin, Mr. Wm. Charles, Mr. George W. Charles, Mr. James W. Hinton, Gen. J. C. B. Ehringhaus.

WM. A. BASSETT.
Elizabeth City, Aug. 6, 1850.

SPRING SEAT LOUNGES, COUCHES, &c.—We will take orders and have them executed at short notice, for the above desirable articles for summer use, at low prices.

☞ Upholsterers' Materials furnished to the trade. L. SALUSBURY & BRO.,
Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

ALBEMARLE INSTITUTE,

An English and Classical Boarding and Day School, for Boys,

ELIZABETH CITY, NORTH CAROLINA,

GEORGE M. WILDER, *Principal.*

THE subscriber will open on the last Monday in September next, an Institution of the above description, designed to be permanently located at this place, affording an extensive and thorough course of instruction for boys in all the various branches of an English and Classical Education.

He is induced to engage in the undertaking, believing as he does in the universally admitted fact, that Male and Female Institutions should be entirely distinct from each other, and that the wants of the community require an Institution of a high grade, such as will commend itself to the patronage and support of the Eastern section of the State. This place is pleasantly situated in an enlightened and refined community, and of late years has, it is believed, become as healthy as any location in this part of the State. Elizabeth City is increasing in population, wealth and trade—having a speedy communication with all parts of the country, all of which render it one of the most desirable locations for a Literary Institution that can be found in this section of the country. The School is designed not only to prepare boys for college and the active business of life, but to offer to those who do not wish to take a collegiate course an opportunity of pursuing their studies to any extent they may desire. The large and commodious building which has been lately repaired and put in complete order, and which has been occupied as a Hotel by Maxcy Sanderlin, Esq., has been engaged, and ample arrangements made for the accommodation of pupils from abroad to board in the family with the Principal, who has had many years' experience in the business of teaching, and having conducted an Institution of a similar character at the North, assures those who may patronize this Institution that the most watchful care will be exercised over the pupils committed to his charge. The building is located in a retired part of the Town, sufficiently removed from public view to ensure freedom from all local influences that are calculated to defeat the ends of a course of mental training. Mr. Sanderlin and lady, who are well known in this community for their piety and moral worth, will have the charge of the Boarding department, and who will spare no pains in rendering the boarders comfortable and happy, and in furnishing as good a table as the market can afford.

In addition to the personal oversight of the Principal and Teachers, monthly visits and examinations will be made by a committee of literary gentlemen, whose duty it will be to report the progress and deportment of the pupils, and which report will be sent monthly to the parents or guardians, who are particularly requested to examine, preserve and compare the reports; and on all occasions to write freely to the Principal, communicating their desires and suggestions in reference to their sons and wards.

The government of the Institution will be strictly of a parental character, under the direction of the Principal, who will administer it with mildness and *efficiency*, equally removed from weakness on the one hand, and from austerity and rashness on the other.

The system of instruction pursued will be most thorough, designed not merely to advance and perfect the student in the branches studied, but to develope and instruct the judgment, to enlighten the understanding, to form the habits, and to give a moral and useful direction to inclinations. The object kept continually in view is, to fit them for an efficient discharge of the duties to which they are rising in life—to qualify them to become intelligent and useful members of the community.

The moral welfare of youth being always a consideration of first importance, it will be an object of solicitude with the Principal to bring them to conduct themselves under the salutary influence of moral and religious principles, without interfering at all with the tenets of particular denominations. The School will be divided into three divisions, besides a Primary Department, which will be under the care of a competent Teacher, subject at all times to the supervision of the Principal.

COURSE OF STUDY.

FIRST CLASS.

Reading, Spelling, Defining, Geography, History, Arithmetic, Grammar, Penmanship, and Composition of sentences.

MIDDLE CLASS.

Grammar, Arithmetic, Geography, Philosophy, Ancient and Modern History, Ancient Geography, Use of Globes, Geometry, Latin, Greek, French, Algebra, Penmanship, Composition and Declamation.

SENIOR CLASS.

Latin, Greek, French, Algebra, Geometry, Trigonometry, Mensuration of heights and distances, Surveying, Book-keeping, Natural, Moral, and Intellectual Philosophy, Chemistry, Geology, Astronomy, Uranography, Botany, Rhetoric, Logic, Political Economy, Composition and Declamation.

It will not of course be expected that pupils can pursue all these branches at once—nor that a short space of time will suffice to acquire a knowledge of them. Diligent and persevering application can alone effect valuable results. Unwearied efforts will be made to establish pupils thoroughly in the elements and fundamental principles of whatever they study, and also to habituate them to a prompt and elegant expression of the ideas they may acquire. Constant demonstrations on the black-board, and frequent reviews will therefore be in practice. No pupil will be allowed to enter a higher class until he can pass a thorough examination in all the branches of the preceding class.

TERMS.

Tuition in the English branches $5 per quarter.
Tuition in Latin, Greek, and French, (with or without English,) $7 50 per quarter.
The price of board, including furnished rooms, fuel, and lights, for the scholastic year of ten months, $80 00
For a session of five months, 40 00
For one Quarter, 20 00
Payable quarterly in advance.

From the members of the Senior Class written essays will be required upon subjects of their own selection, or upon those assigned by the Teachers. After correction, these essays will be re-written upon uniform sheets for preservation; and such as possess superior merit, will be placed in the archives of the Institution.

The pupils assemble at the opening of the School for morning devotions; and on Friday afternoon of each week, for the reading of Compositions and exercise in Declamation, at which the parents of the pupils, and others interested in education are invited to be present.

The Principal deems it unnecessary that anything should be said here in reference to himself, having been engaged in the business of teaching for a number of years past in this place; but for the benefit of those who are unacquainted with him, he would beg leave to refer to the following gentlemen residents of E. City:

Rev. W. W. Kennedy, Rev. C. R. Hendrickson, R. K. Speed, M. D., G. J. Musgrave, M. D., C. C. Green, Col. W. G. Cook, I. Fearing, J. M. Whedbee, J. W. Hinton, J. C. Scott, John Pool, Attorney at Law, G. W. Brooks, Attorney at Law, Hon. Wm. B. Shepard, J. C. Ehringhaus.

Application may be made by letter to the Principal, or to any of the above Gentlemen, from whom Circulars may be obtained.

GEORGE M. WILDER.
Elizabeth City, August 6th, 1850.

NEW AGRICULTURAL AND IRON DEPOT.

THE subscriber has recently opened in this city a Farmer's Depository, for the sale of Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, Straw Cutters, Fanning Mills and Grain Mills of every description in use, and all Plows, Mills, &c., sold at the Depository, are warranted to please in work and style of make.

Iron, Steel, Cart Boxes, Carriage Springs and Axles, Bellows, Anvils, Hammers, Vices, and everything in the Blacksmith and Carriage Makers line, for sale at low prices.

My stock has just been purchased on the best terms, which will enable me to sell low.

I shall devote my attention exclusively to the Plow and Iron trade, and those in want will do well to call and examine my assortment before purchasing elsewhere.

All orders attended to promptly.

SAMUEL R. BORUM,
Wide Water Street,
3 doors west of Roanoke Square.
Norfolk, Aug 6

IRON, STEEL, &c.

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY Tons of Iron, suitable for Plows, and all farming purposes, well assorted sizes, flat, round, and square, Cast, German and Blistered Steel of the best quality; Anvils, Bellows, Stocks and Dies, Vices, all kinds; Ship and Boat Spikes, Nails and Horse Shoes, &c. All on the best terms.

SAMUEL R. BORUM,
New Agricultural & Iron Depot,
Norfolk, Aug 6 Wide Water Street

J. B. GODWIN,

DENTIST,

Continues to operate in all the branches of his profession, at his office, corner of Road and Market streets, Elizabeth City.

REFERENCES.

S. D. Grice, M. D.,	H. Burgwin, Esq.,
G. J. Musgrave, M. D.,	G. Elliott, Esq.,
R. K. Speed, M. D.,	J. W. Hinton, Esq.,
Gen. J. C. B. Ehringhaus,	J. Black, Esq.,
Rev. E. M. Forbes,	Wm. E. Mann, Esq.

Aug 6

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED.

In returning his thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore and continued to be extended to him, the subscriber with pleasure solicits the attention of his customers and the public generally to his newly completed stock of

CHARIOTEES, DOUBLE & SINGLE ROCKAWAYS, BAROUCHES, BUGGIES and SULKIES, of the latest and most fashionable styles.

His stock of HARNESS also is complete, new, and of the most recent and approved patterns; yet without reflection upon the elegance and excellence of his assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Martingals, &c., &c., all or any of which, and in short every article appertaining to his line of business, he is prepared to dispose of upon terms unsurpassed, in the price or accommodation, by any manufacturer south of the Potomac. He invites a call, assuring the customer that the article he wishes is already, or will be at the shortest notice, manufactured to give satisfaction.

☞ Repairs of all kinds, in every department of his business, executed with neatness, fidelity, and despatch, upon reasonable terms.

ROBERT WATKINS.
E. City, August 6, 1850.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!!

The subscriber returns his thanks for the patronage heretofore bestowed, and respectfully informs the public that he has now on hand, direct from the Northern factories, a complete stock of materials, and is prepared to make anything in his line to order.

He has also on hand a full assortment of light ROCKAWAYS, BUGGIES, SULKIES, &c., which he will sell as low as any factory south of Baltimore, or exchange for second hand work on fair terms. Second hand work always on hand and for sale cheap.

☞ Repairing executed in the best manner and on the shortest notice.

☞ Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, at the Factory opposite the "Mansion House," on Road street.

JOHN DOES.
E. City, August 6, 1850.

J. E. DEFORD,

APOTHECARY AND DRUGGIST,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS WARE, DYE STUFFS, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, FANCY ARTICLES, &C.

THE Subscriber has recently received from New York and Philadelphia, a large and valuable addition to his stock of the above named articles, which he is prepared to furnish Physicians and Merchants, and the public generally at a reasonable profit. He would invite all those who need or may need any article in his line to call and examine his stock for themselves, as he is confident they will be pleased with every article he offers for sale. His stock of goods is more complete, and he is induced to say, that he has the LARGEST and MOST VALUABLE STOCK in his line, that ever was in this city. In fact, the stock is in every respect complete, and every article which he offers for sale has been selected by himself with special regard to its purity and freshness.

J. E. DEFORD.
Aug 6

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and public generally, that having purchased the stock of Dr. Lewis Warrock, and taken the stand occupied by him, he is now prepared to fill all orders in his line which may be entrusted to him, with neatness, punctuality and despatch. Having spent many years of his life in a Drug Store, he flatters himself that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may call upon him. His stock will be found now to comprise most of the articles usually met with in a well regulated Drug Establishment, consisting of Paints, Oils, Drugs, Perfumery, &c. &c.

A share of the patronage of the community is respectfully solicited.

L. K. SAUNDERS.
E. City, Aug. 6, 1850.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

WILLIAM G. COOK

Has just received Gold Levers, of M. J. Tobias & Co., Cooper, Johnson, Robinson, Samuel, Harrison and other makers; GOLD ANCHOR LEVERS; Gold and Enamelled Dials; Gold Duplex, Lepine and Vertical Watches; Silver Levers and Lepines; Silver and Gilt Watches; New England Clocks and Time Pieces; Ladies' Gold Chains; Gold Guard, Vest and Fob Chains; Seals and Keys; Lockets; Bracelet Clasps; Gold Ear Rings and Pins in sets; Topaz and other Stone Bracelets, and all Gold do. do.; Emerald, Sapphire, Garnet Pearl, Mosaic, Cameo, Enamelled and Gold Breast Pins, do.; do. do. Finger Rings; Gold Pencil Cases; Gold Thimbles and Shields; Gold Studs; Sleeve Buttons, &c. Also silver tea and table Spoons, and Spoons made to order, together with a general assortment of FASHIONABLE JEWELRY; low price do.

SPECTACLES.

Gold, Silver, Steel, and German Silver Spectacles with Perifocal Glasses, a new and superior article. Also a large assortment of Perifocal Glasses, to suit all eyes, kept constantly on hand, also every description of Spectacle Glasses.

Elizabeth City, August 6, 1850.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE!!

CHEAP FAMILY GROCERIES!

THE subscriber, feeling grateful for past favors, respectfully solicits a continuance of the public patronage. He has now on hand a much larger stock of goods than heretofore, and he invites his friends to give him a call before spending all their money elsewhere; he feels confident that the quality and price of his goods cannot fail to give satisfaction to all who want *GOOD FAMILY GROCERIES*—his stock having been purchased expressly for the retail trade, and embracing every article in the grocery line; such as crushed and brown Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Chocolate, Flour, Rice, Bacon, Fish, Lard, Crackers, Pilot Bread, (by the barrel,) mess Beef and Pork, (by the bbl.) Salt, Molasses, Lamp Oil, Candles, Tobacco, Soap, Starch, Raisins, Buckwheat, &c.

ALSO,

A general assortment of *CHOICE WINES* and *LIQUORS; TIN, WOODEN* and *CROCKERY WARE; CASTINGS; SPICES*, with a great variety of Miscellaneous and Fancy Articles—all of which will be sold at such prices as cannot fail to please those who are willing to "live and let live," at the old stand on the water.

WILLIAM HALSEY.
Elizabeth City, Aug. 6, 1850.

READY MADE CLOTHING, JEWELRY, FANCY ARTICLES, &c.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his friends and the public generally, that he has now on hand a large and varied assortment of *READY MADE CLOTHING*—such as Coats, Pants, Vests, Shirts, Drawers, Gloves, Suspenders, &c., and in fact every article of gentlemen's wearing apparel, which he will dispose of on accommodating terms, to make room for new supplies.

ALSO,

A fine assortment of *JEWELRY, FANCY GOODS, &c.*, Capes, Collars, Ribbons, and the like, in too great variety to be mentioned in detail, but which are well worthy an examination by those in want.

Before purchasing elsewhere, please call at my Emporium, on Road street, 2 doors from the corner of Main, and opposite the "Mansion House."

A. E. JACOBS.

N. B.—AUCTION SALES every Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock. Articles intended for sale must be sent in by 12 o'clock, M. on that day.

Elizabeth City, Aug. 6, 1850.

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

REMOVAL.

THE undersigned beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have taken possession of their new Cabinet Warehouse, one door west of the National Hotel, and would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to the fact, that they have fitted up their large establishment in a style not before seen in any part of the Southern country, and their stock of Furniture is complete, being made in this city, by the best of workmen, and of good materials. Among which may be found in part, the following articles, viz:

French Round Corner Marble Top Dressing Bureaus.
Splendid Cabinet Centre Wardrobes.
Plain and Gothic do. do.
Mahogany, French and high post Octagon Bedsteads.
Rich Secretaries and Book Cases.
Serpentine Sofas, Divans, Tete a Tete and Ottomans.
Gothic Serpentine ½ ¾ French Mahogany and Rosewood Chairs.
Mahogany Rocking Chairs of every variety.
Large Hair Easy Chairs.
Elegant Centre, Side, Sofa and Work Tables.
Music Stands, Sociables and Piano Stools.
Pillar and Scroll Dining Tables.
Plain Mahogany, Walnut and Cherry do.
Marble Top Wash Stands.
Mahogany and Common do. do.
Maple Curtain, ½ do. and Trundle Bedstead
Walnut French do.
Curled Hair and Shuck Mattresses and Feather Beds, Hat Racks,
Walnut, Mahogany and Cherry Cribs,
Cane and Wood Seat Rocking Chairs,
Windsor Rush and Office Chairs.
Children's Chairs, Shower Baths.
Refrigerators and Water Coolers.

Together with every article usually kept in such an establishment; the style and quality of which are not to be surpassed by any. Being extensively engaged in manufacturing, we are prepared to make to order any description of Good Furniture on the best terms.

Cabinet Makers are reminded that they can obtain from us every description of materials used in manufacturing, on as good terms as at the North.

We are receiving by every arrival, PIANO FORTES, from the eminent house of Nunns & Clark, Broadway, New York, and keep constantly on hand a supply of their instruments, at manufacturers' prices.

N. B.—The Undertaking department of our business will as usual be attended to in person, and every endeavor made to give satisfaction in all its branches. The Corpse Preserver applied when necessary, and orders from the surrounding country will receive every attention.

L. SALUSBURY & BRO.
Norfolk, Aug. 6, 1850.

WM. A. WALTERS,

Upholsterer and Paper-Hanger,

WOULD return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for their former liberal support, and hopes by prompt and proper attention to business to merit a continuance of the same.

His stock is now larger and more select than at any former period. It consists in part of the following articles: Paper-hangings of all patterns and colors, and at all prices, borders, fire-screens, curtain papers, oil cloth, for floors of all widths and prices, down to 50c. per square yard; the same for furniture 4-4 5-4 and 6-4 Canton matting, the best quality, moreens, damasks, Turkey red, silk and worsted De Lane; also French cotton damask, a beautiful article for summer curtain, fringes, galoons, gimps, bands, ornaments, cornices, tassels and cords, and all other kinds curtain trimmings, transparent shades, Venetian blinds, feathers, feather beds, mattresses of hair, moss and shucks, spring seat couches, spring mattresses, &c. All of which will be sold very cheap.

W. A. WALTERS,
Aug. 6, 1850. Main st. Norfolk.

Important to Country Merchants, and all others.

NEW QUEENSWARE, CHINA AND GLASS WAREHOUSE.

CHINA HALL,

NO. 8, MAIN STREET, NORFOLK, VA.

R. Q. DRUMMOND & CO., have recently fitted up the commodious Warehouse, No. 8, Main street, and have now in store an extensive stock of

CHINA, GLASS, AND QUEENSWARE,

comprising a complete and general assortment of every article suitable for Country Merchants, Housekeepers, Hotels, Steamboats, &c. &c.

The "CHINA HALL" offers new and decided advantages to the citizens of North Carolina, as they can be supplied with all kinds of French and English China, rich Cut and Pressed Glass, Liverpool and Queensware, (of the latest and most fashionable style) repacked to order at the SAME PRICES precisely as the New York or Philadelphia Trade, thereby saving considerable in Time, Freights and Breakage, as all our packing is warranted (with proper handling) to any part of the Union. All orders punctually attended to.

R. Q. DRUMMOND, & CO.
Aug. 6, '50. China Hall, Norfolk, Va.

VIRGINIA AND NORTH CAROLINA AGRICULTURAL DEPOT.

I have recently enlarged my premises, and now have on hand, and shall continue to keep, the largest and best assortment of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS to be found in the State; embracing over 2000 Cast Iron Plows of the most improved kinds, ☞ at reduced prices, with extra castings to suit.

Bamborous' Premium, Grant's, Clinton's, and other make Fanning Mills, Parker's and other improved kinds Corn Shellers, Horey and Parker's Straw Cutters, Hominy Mills, Grain Cradles, Rakes, Spades and Shovels, a large assortment of Improved expanding Cultivators, with 3 and 5 hoes. Parker's and other Threshing Machines, with separators, Horse Powers, &c. &c.

All of which will be sold as low or lower than any other house in the State.

S. MARCH.
Norfolk, August 6th, 1850.

IRON, &c.

200 Tons American, English, Swedes, and Russia Iron, embracing all sizes of round, square and flat, in Bars, and Bands, Hoops, Ovals, Half Ovals, Half Rounds, and Nail Rods in Bundles, with a large assortment of Am. Blister, best Cast and German Steel, Blacksmith Bellows, Anvills, Hand and Sledge Hammers, Files, Rasps, Stocks and Dies, &c. &c., all of which I offer very low.

S. MARCH.
Norfolk, Aug. 6, 1850.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

I have in store, and am receiving weekly, Implements of every kind used on the Farm, and can sell as low as any other house in the city. My stock of Ploughs, Cultivators, Harrows, &c., embraces a large variety of the best sizes in use, and they are warranted to work well; the Castings and Screws to fit can always be had of the best quality.

Cornshellers, all kinds and sizes, from the small hand sheller to the largest size four horse power, and are said to shell from 250 to 1000 bushels per day.

Straw Cutters, various patterns, cut any lengths, and from one to three bushels per minute.

Grain Fans, the most approved kinds in use, together with a large and varied assortment of Road Scrapers, Scythes and Sneths, Pitchforks, dirt and garden Barrows, Root Pullers, Briar Hooks, Cattle Ties, Patent Hammers, Sausage Machines, Pruning Saws and Chissels, Ox Yokes, &c.

All which are offered for sale on the best terms, and all I ask is a call

SAM'L R. BORUM,
Agricultural Depot, Wide Water St.,
Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

JUST OPENED.

J. M. BRUFF,

No. 1, Main Street, Norfolk, Virginia,

HAS just received Mosquito Netting, of all qualities and colors; white paper Cambrics. Plain and emb'd Swiss and Tarlton Muslins.

Very coarse Book Muslin, for linings.
Half fingered Mitts.
White and colored emb'd silk Gloves for ladies.
Ginghams and Lawns at all prices.

We are selling Goods at very low prices. All persons in want are invited to call early.

J. M. BRUFF.

P. S.—Another Lot of those same Dimity Quilts just opened for inspection Aug. 6

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE CASH BARGAIN STORE,

No. 2, MARKET SQUARE, NEXT TO THE CORNER OF MAIN STREET,

Norfolk, Virginia,

Offers
great inducements to purchasers
of Dry Goods who have the
Cash and desire to lay it out to the
best advantage. This will be obvious to
any one who will call and examine the stock,
and prices; for we are receiving new goods daily
(Sundays excepted,) and as we sell them for
cash only, can afford to dispose of them at
prices far below those who are doing
a credit business, and consequently have to sell for
much larger
profits.

This establishment was opened in September 1849, and the amount of business has been rapidly increasing since that time, from the fact that satisfaction in every respect is given to all who call. An enumeration of articles is deemed unnecessary, the assortment being composed of the usual variety to be found in a Dry Goods Store.

T. F. OWENS.
Aug. 6th, 1850. 3t

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!!

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

Ready Made or Manufactured to Order,

AT THE

CELEBRATED HALL OF FASHION.

No 16 Main Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

CLOTHING of every description; Coats, Pants and Vests in endless variety, suitable for every season and every grade of customer, together with one of the greatest assortments of Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Suspenders, Gloves, Stocks, Handkerchiefs, Socks, Under Shirts, Drawers, &c., &c., at the lowest possible cash prices. Our motto always has been, still is, and shall forever be—Large Sales and Small Profits; or a nimble Ninepence better than a slow Shilling.

JOHN GRACEY.
Aug. 6

COACH MANUFACTORY.

The subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Norfolk, and surrounding country, that they are now prepared to make and sell Carriages, Buggies, Sulkies, and every description of vehicle, at the shortest notice and upon accommodating terms.—They assure the public that all work confided to them will be executed with a fidelity, neatness, and despatch surpassed by no similar establishment in this city, or elsewhere. Practically and thoroughly understanding their business, and devoting to it their undivided personal attention, the durability of their work may be relied on with entire confidence.

Those in want are solicited to favor us with their orders, which shall receive prompt attention.

☞ Repairing done with neatness and despatch, and at moderate prices.

BEAZLY & SHIPP,
Corner of Union and Church streets, between the Custom House and National Hotel,
Aug. 6, 1850. Norfolk, Va.

HORSE POWERS, &c.

IMPROVED Horse Powers for 2, 4 and 6 horses, are highly recommended by those who have tried them, they are the cheapest Power in use, and the best, are very strong and durable, can be worked with less labor than the ordinary kinds require.

Threshing Machines, with Seperators attached, suit the above Powers.

Extra belts for do.

Orders attended to promptly.

SAMUEL R. BORUM,
New Agricultural & Iron depot,
Wide Water Street.
Norfolk, Aug 6

☞ THE REASON WHY ☜

JAMES SMITH'S STORE

FOUR doors west of City Hotel, is always crowded with eager purchasers, is because he is selling the following goods for such extraordinary low prices, viz:

200 Ladies' Straw Hats, Albuni, Jenny Lind, French Lace and Satin Straw 75c. to $150.
1000 yds Hoyle & Sons Printed Lawns, 12cts. per yard.
5000 yds. Emb'd Swiss Lawns, best imported, col'd figure, 25 to 50cts. do.
500 yds Figured, Plain and solid colors Barege, 20 to 50cts. do.
700 yds Black and Second Mourning Bareges, 20 to 50 do.
300 yards Black and White 4-4 Lawns at 12c do.
500 yds Plain and Dotted Swiss Muslin, 20 to 37cts. do.
A great variety of Glace Silks, at $5 00 per dress patern.
Black Silk Visites, from $3 50 to $9 00.
A new style, very rich White Embroidered Visites, $6 00 to $8, (which cost $10 to import.)
Lace Capes from 50c. to $5.
Black Lace Veils, all silk, 75c. to $5.
Beautiful Silk Wrought Veils, only 50 to 75c.
300 Black Lace Mits and Gloves for 6 cents per pair.
150 Parasols, 87c to $2.
Marseilles skirts, 62c. (usual price, $1 12c.)
Grass do. 37c (do. 50c.)
Lisle Thread Gloves, at half the usual price.
N. B.—Be sure and find the right Store.

JAMES SMITH.
Norfolk, Aug. 6th, 1850.

JAMES M. BRUFF,

No. 1 Main Street, Norfolk, Va.,

WOULD respectfully inform his customers and the public that he has still remaining on hand a large stock of

SUMMER GOODS,

in addition to which I am almost daily making additions. Purchasers should not fail to call at my store before buying, as I am determined to keep my stock always attractive, and my prices shall not be excelled for cheapness by any establishment in the city.

J. M. BRUFF,
Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

J. H. WHITEHURST'S

ELECTRO DAGUERREOTYPES,

GALLERIES,

207 Baltimore street, Baltimore.
77 Main street, Richmond, Va.
Main street, Norfolk, Va.
Sycamore street, Petersburg, Va.
Sycamore street, Lynchburg, Va.

☞ Likenesses taken equally well in all weather. Aug. 6

NOTICE

TO THE PLANTERS AND MERCHANTS OF NORTH CAROLINA.

THE Co-partnership of Simmons and Shuster having dissolved, the undersigned senior partner of the concern, will continue the Commission and Forwarding Business on his own account.

Being thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore received, he hopes by strict attention to business to share a continuance of the same.

☞ Commissions on Grain and Cotton 1½ per cent., and on Lumber 2½ per cent.

D. D. SIMMONS.
Norfolk, Va., Aug. 6, 1850.

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO.—800 packages of 8's and pounds manufactured Tobacco; Seth Halsey's extra fine chewing do; Jones & Son's, P. Robinson's, Osborne's, Telegraph, Congress, Petrass & Mann's 8's; Walker's, Weir, Curtis Lane, McLeads, Paul Pry, Sowers, Labby, Goodwyn, Campbell's and Blumer's lbs., for sale by JOSIAH WILLS,
Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

SUNDRIES.

40 M. lbs. Southampton hog round Bacon; 200 bbls. of Petersburg superfine Flour; 75 boxes and bbls. loaf, crushed and pulverized Sugar; P. R. and Matanzas Molasses; Nails, Ship Stores, &c., for sale by J. WILLS,
Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

SWEET OIL.—30 cbaskets fresh Salad Oil, just received and for sale by J. WILLS,
Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

SOAP AND CANDLES.—550 boxes of brown and yellow No. 1 family Soap.
150 do toilet and shaving Soaps of great variety.
300 do tallow and patent mould Candles, assorted sizes.
150 do Adamantine and Sperm do do do, for sale by W. N. MARCUS,
16 and 18 Roanoke square,
Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

STEVENS & BUTT,

HAT AND CAP MANUFACTURERS,

No. 5, Market Square, Norfolk, Va.,

Dealers in Furs, Panama, Leghorn and Straw Goods of every description; also, Umbrellas and Canes in great variety.

Always on hand a large stock, wholesale and retail.

☞ Highest prices paid for Raccoon, Mink, and Otter Skins. Aug. 6

WILLIAM N. MARCUS,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Norfolk, Virginia,

AND AGENT FOR THE SALE OF OIL AND CANDLES,

From the Nantucket and New Bedford Factories.

M'KENNEY & BAIRD,

DENTISTS.

☞ Office in Newton's Row, on Main street, 3d door from Pegram, Paynter & Co., *up stairs.*

DALY & VESEY,

GROCERS & COMMISSION MERCHANTS

CAMPBELLS WHARF, NORFOLK.

☞ Liberal advances made on all consignments of produce. Aug. 6

S. O. MERWIN.

FASHIONABLE BOOT AND SHOE MANUFACTURER,

Main Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

JESSE H. SIKES,

SASH, BLIND & DOOR MANUFACTURER,

Talbot St., Norfolk, Va.,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Carpenters and Builders of North Carolina, adjacent to Elizabeth City, Hertford, Edenton and Plymouth, to his extensive Establishment, where he is prepared to execute all orders in his line at the shortest notice, in the best manner, and upon the most accommodating terms. He flatters himself that he can make it to the interest of those in want of Sashes, Blinds, Doors, &c., by a saving of 25 per cent., to forward their orders to him; and pledges himself to use his utmost exertions to give entire satisfaction.

☞ Orders may be left with Mr. Caleb Sikes, of Elizabeth City, and will be immediately forwarded and promptly attended to. Aug 6

ETHAN ALLEN,

EDGE TOOL MANUFACTURER,

NEARLY OPPOSITE THE CUSTOM HOUSE,

Norfolk, Virginia,

KEEPS constantly on hand a large supply of EDGE TOOLS, which are warranted to stand six months.

OLD TOOLS repaired and warranted same as new—and all orders promptly and faithfully executed. Aug. 6—6m

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TO FISHERMEN.

NORFOLK PATENT CORDAGE FACTORY.

THE subscribers take this occasion to present themselves again to the Fishermen of North Carolina, and tender their services to manufacture seine rope, and seine twine of the best description.

The experience of many years in manufacturing cordage for the use of the Navy of the United States as well as the Fisheries, enables them to say that they are fully acquainted with the quality of all articles used by Fishermen in their line, and that the entire success of their manufacture for the past year, whenever and wherever brought into competition with that of other places justifies the assertion that they have and can supply the Fishermen, with as good an article and on as favorable terms as can be furnished by northern houses. It is desirable that all orders should be forwarded at the earliest date that the rope may be subjected to a ready examination, and returned if not approved—rope stretched when required without extra charge.

Orders through Country Merchants furnished at factory prices. Old seine rope suitable for making Oakum, received in exchange at a liberal rate.

Norfolk, Aug 6, 1850. PLUME & CO.

PORK.

50 BBLS. City Mess Pork; 20 do rump; and 40 do. prime, for sale at the Provision Depot. S. S. GRIGGS,
No. 2, Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.
Aug. 6—tf

DRIED BEEF & BEEF TONGUES. 200 lbs. of dried Beef, and 100 beef Tongues, just received and for sale low at the Provision Depot, No. 2, Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.
Aug. 6—tf S. S. GRIGGS.

PICKLES, &c.—75 jars of Pickles; 25 bottles of Catsup, (Walnut and Tomato;) also, Pepper Sauce, to be found at the Provision Depot, No. 2 Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.
Aug. 6—tf S. S. GRIGGS.

SUNDRIES.

100 BBLS. of Family Flour; 50 do s'fine; and 25 do cross middlings, for sale low at the Provision Depot. S. S. GRIGGS,
No. 2, Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.
Aug. 6—tf

THOMAS B. IRWIN,

NO. 10, ROANOKE SQUARE,

NORFOLK, VA.,

HAS just received from New York the following desirable articles, which he offers for sale on accommodating terms:

James Hennessey & Co., Otard, Dupuy & Co., J. & F. Martell, and LONDON DOCK BRANDIES, in half pipes, vintage of 1845 and 1847.
A. Seignette Brandy, in half and quarter pipes.
Superior Port Wine, in quarters and octaves.
Spanish Burgundy Port, in pipes and half pipes.
French do in quarters and octaves.
12 hhds. fine St. Julian Claret.
30 small packages extra Madeira Wine.
10 half pipes and 20 quarter casks Teneriffe do.
20 quarter casks Lisbon white do.
10 do India Markets do.
10 do superior Malmsey Madeira do.
40 baskets Heidsick, Nectar, Anchor and Hungarian Lion Champagne, in quarts and pints.
25 packages extra fair Gunpowder Teas.
25 do Pouchong and Hoqua Black do.
500 reams straw Paper; Italian Maccaroni.
50 baskets fresh Salad Oil.
Havana and German Segars. Aug. 6

SUNDRIES

AT 16 AND 18 ROANOKE SQUARE,

Norfolk, Va.

5000 GALLONS of bleached and unbleached Winter and Spring Sperm Oil.
1500 gals do do do Lard and Patent do
250 boxes sperm, adamantine and steam Candles, assorted sizes.
500 do patent mould and tallow do extra hard pressed.
750 do No. 1 and family Soap of most approved brands.
150 do toilet and shaving Soap.
Salt water, palm, and genuine old Castile Soap.
200 dozen painted Pails, Tubs, Keelers, Brooms, and Whisps.
55 half chests Gunpowder, Imperial, Oolong and Pouchong Teas, latest importation.
100 bbls. No. 1, 2 and 3 Mackerel, Salmon and Pickled Codfish.
2500 bags and sacks Liverpool blown and ground rock Table Salt.
10 half pipes James Hennessy and A. Seignette brands, vintage 1845 to 1849.
5 qr. casks A. Seignette Brandy, vintage 1848.
47 do do Port, Madeira, and Sicily Madeira Wine of superior quality.

ALSO,

Wrapping, Letter and Foolscap Paper; Blacking and Brushes; Spices; grain and ground Pickles; Preserves; Jellies; Jams; Sauces; Catsups; Olives; Sardines; Anchovies; Sweet Oil; Coffee, &c., &c., for sale on the most favorable terms to the trade. W. N. MARCUS.
Aug. 6

FRENCH WINDOW GLASS.

WE have in store over 1000 boxes of superior French Glass, just received per schrs Mary Jane and Empire, which we offer for cash at same rates as the American. KING & TOY,
Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

N. O. MOLASSES.—A prime article in bls, for sale by J. HARDY HENDREN,
Aug 6 Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.

POETRY.

From the Journal of Commerce.

WORDS.

Oh that within this world of ours
We each to each more love might bear,
And better nourish life's sweet flowers
Which God has scattered every where;
Man readeth not the heart of man,
The purer thoughts that in it be,
For good is ever under ban
Of Evil, which is always free.

Oh would we turn an eye within,
Oh would we lift our thoughts above,
We should possess far less of sin,
And wider circle for our love;
We should not then despise the weak,
Nor love and live for self alone,—
And slower be a wrong to wreak,
And swifter for it to atone!

We are too careless in our speech,
Forget what power unto it clings,
And that a single word can search
The heart, and move its deepest springs;
What power is used for good or ill,
To curse our fellow or to bless,
To make his virtues stronger still,
Or deepen his unrighteousness.

The broad sun ne'er looks on a day,
The bright stars never on a night,
In which some word we may not say
To spread the gloom or speed the light,
And yet, oh mournful truth to know,
How few the words of cheering said,
What other words some hearts would show,
Could he but read as they are read!

So long as we on earth shall live,
We shall have need of hopeful speech;
There will be cause for us to give,
Some sorrowing heart that we can reach!
Oh! there are pangs we all must feel,
There are some struggles in each life;
A word, the wound may after heal,
Or lift the darkness from the strife!

As drops the leaf before the wind,
As droop the flowers at touch of frost,
So beauty in a human mind
May by a word of ours be lost;
The stalk is stronger than the rose,
The tree will live when leaves are gone,
And hearts still beat, though time but shows
Life's sternest winter coming on!

A. D. F. R.

MISCELLANEOUS.

From Frazer's Magazine.

SOMETHING ABOUT A MURDER.

FOUNDED ON FACT.

A fair and gentle girl was Barbara Comyn, the only daughter of one of the strictest and sternest old ministers that ever adhered to Calvin. Yet Mr. Comyn was thoroughly conscientious in all his views; and when he frowned, he did it not through love of frowning, but that he hoped by gathering a cloud upon his brow, to bring down from those eyes upon which he frowned, such showers of repentance, as make green the soul sin-withered and sere from the hot suns of vice. He was, in truth, a worthy and good man; somewhat narrow of mind and bigoted of creed, it may be, but utterly incapable of committing an ungenerous action. Still, greatly as he loved his winsome daughter, much as he prized her for that dead woman's sake, who, as long as she lay in his bosom, had brought him comfort, and happiness, and honor, he was something over-harsh with her, niggardly in bestowing of caresses, and liberal in the gift of unnecessary rebuke. Very severe, then, was his displeasure, when she confessed to him, with many blushes, that she loved her young Episcopalian kinsman, John Percival.

The cousins had not been reared together; nor had they even met before the youth had passed his twenty-fifth, the girl her nineteenth year. But we are not of the opinion that young people are the more prone to fall in love with each other for the being educated together in a sort of family domesticity. Such facts are contended for in fiction, but realities have convinced us that such things seldom happen; and if we ever have the fortune to possess children of our own, and wish a son or daughter to wed a particular individual, we shall take good care to conceal our intentions from them, but to keep the pair apart from all brother and sister communism, until such time as each heart begins to have its natural craving for a congenial spirit, when, in sooth, it looks for others than brothers and sisters to cling to! It is a very old —perhaps a very vulgar—proverb, that 'familiarity breeds contempt;' and we assuredly think that the constant fireside association of young folks, trained up together in bread-and-butter ease, is more apt to generate calm friendship than warm affection.

But, as we have said, our cousins were brought up asunder; he in England, of which country his father was an eminent physician, lately deceased, who had bequeathed to his only son his professional ability, with ample means of commencing his career in a handsome manner.—When he first came to Scotland to visit his mother's sister, he found her a corpse; and there, in the house of mourning, the consoler of the motherless Barbara, he learnt to love her with a sincerity of affection to which she fully responded.—Great was his vexation and surprise to receive a stern denial of his suit from the minister, who, although he had never testified any degree of partiality for his wife's nephew, had, nevertheless, evinced no dislike of him. But when respectfully called upon to assign a reason for so unexpected a rejection, he briefly said, that 'no child of his should, with his blessing, wed any man who was not a strict Presbyterian; and that, moreover, he had other views for his daughter.' Nor were the tears of his child, nor the intercession in their favor of his kind-hearted, but timid old maiden sister, of any effect. His obstinacy was not to be subdued, nor his will opposed; and the unrelenting preacher, who taught humility, love, and concord, from his pulpit, and who could produce not one sensible reason for thwarting the attachment of two amiable creatures, concluded the scene by flying into a furious passion, in which he gave John Percival clearly to understand that he was no longer an acceptable, or even permitted guest.

The young man left the manse immediately, and was not slow in quitting Scotland; but love, which teaches many things, taught the kinsfolk means of keeping up, though at rare intervals, an epistlolary communion—so frequently the one sustaining prop of two divided hearts!

A year or more passed—finding them true to each other. Barbara refused several excellent proposals of marriage, nor did her father persecute her with expressed wishes for her acceptance of them; until, at length, he introduced to her to a Mr. Bruce, a wealthy cloth merchant from Glasgow. He was a man of about fifty years of age, of a well-favored and portly presence, and accounted a sure and somewhat sour follower of Mr. Comyn's favorite creed. Barbara had frequently heard her father speak highly of his Glasgow friend, but as no warning had prepared her, she was very far from dreaming of the character he was about to perform in her presence; and, indeed, the wooing of the honest clothier was neither very active nor oppressive—but, alas, for all that, it was steadfast and resolute.

A wonderful deal of what they deemed 'religious discussion,' was carried on betwixt Mr. Bruce and the minister, during the visit of the former at the manse, which we have omitted to state, (though, for certain reasons, we do not intend to give it a name,) was situated out of the town of Aberdeen, in a retired strath, or valley, full of hazels and sloe-bushes, with the Dee running through them like a huge silver snake. Although little more than half a mile from Aberdeen, and much nearer the church of which Mr. Comyn was minister, the manse seemed as lonely and quiet as if thirty miles lay between it and a busy populous town. Now, though Mr. Bruce had hired a sleeping apartment in the cottage of Mr. Comyn's bellman, or sexton, which stood hard by the kirk, he spent all his spare time with his friend at the manse, where his meals were invariably taken; and in addition to the wonderful amount of polemical palaver we have hinted at, a wonderful deal of whiskey-toddy did the worthy minister and his guest contrive to swallow in the heat of their arguments. Many a time and oft did good, innocent Miss Henny Comyn declare, that, when the shake-hands hour arrived, Mr. Bruce, 'puir man, seemed to toddle aff to his cosie beddie at Davy Bain's, marvelously fu' o' the spirit!' True it was; but the spirit was an evil one, and elicited by man and fire from the unsuspecting barleycorn.

At last, as we have said, Mr. Comyn spoke out his wish—nay, his commands—that Barbara should prepare to receive Mr. Bruce as a bridegroom in six months thereafter: and now Mr. Bruce himself, a shy and dour man at other times, found courage one day, after dinner, to express his—'love;' so he really called it, and so we suppose must we, in our extreme ignorance of the precise category of nomenclature, to which the feelings that actuated him belonged. Honest man! bigoted and selfish as he was, he was neither cruel by nature, nor cross-grained; and he was even moved by the pathetic and frank avowal which Barbara made to him of the state of her heart. But, though touched by her tears, he understood them not, treating them but as the natural mawkishness of girlish sentimentality; nor had her assurances, that she could never love any one but her cousin John, power to persuade him from the prosecution of his suit. He was void of all delicacy of feeling, was neither hurt nor displeased with her confessed partiality for another; but satisfied himself by quoting and misquoting, and utterly perverting scripture, and concluded by assuring her that it was her bounden duty to obey her father *before* marriage—her husband *after!* He had no doubt she would be very happy as his wife, for 'he was rich, and a steady Presbyterian!' And with this declaration, threatening a return in six months to claim her hand—which he had the audacity to kiss—he left her for his Glasgow warehouses.

In this dire dilemma the poor lassie knew not what course to pursue. Her aunt, although kind, indulgent, and pitying her (for in youth she had experience of a blighted affection, and no woman heart, that is not naturally sour, passes through such trials without becoming sweeter)—was bound in complete serfdom to her brother, and was quite unable to suggest any means or likelihood of release; so Barbara wrote a full account of her predicament to her lover. Not long afterwards, so cleverly disguised by dress, as to deceive herself, Percival was again at Aberdeen, determined, should all other methods fail, to carry off his kinswoman on the very eve of the bridal; and many a twilight evening, when the minister sat over his books, or took his after-dinner nap, did those young creatures meet, unnoticed and unsuspected, on the banks of the Dee. But those meetings must soon end, for six months have passed, and Mr. Bruce—once more lodged in the house of Davy Bain—is come to wed and take home his reluctant bride.

One evening—it was cloudy, and threatened foul weather, though the summer air was warm and surcharged with flower scents—John Percival betook himself as usual to the customary trysting place. It was a thick copse of hazel, past which ran—heard but not seen—the river; which, where the shrubbery ended, formed a dark, deep pool, so garnished by overhanging nut trees, that it had acquired the name of Nut-hole. Beyond this pool lay the road to the manse; but as the trees here ceased to offer concealment, the Nut-tree-hole became the limits to Percival's attendance on his cousin in her way homewards. The rustic seat in the centre of the coppice, was still unoccupied, and he began to fear that something had transpired to prevent her from coming. It was of no use to listen to the sounds of her light, advancing footsteps, for the Dee made so loud and incessant a sough as it tumbled from the steep bank that helped to form the Nut-hole that it drowned all lesser sounds.

He was, however, soon made conscious that there were sounds which no sough of tumbling waters could drown; for, on a sudden, neither remote nor suppressed, a fierce, a pitiful cry, like that of one in some dead-like peril, struck upon his ears, succeeded by the breaking asunder of the boughs of trees, and then a plunge in the water—a heavy plunge, that made itself heard above the monotonous murmur of the falling flood. Astonished, almost alarmed, he rose, and was hastening through the thicket towards the Nut-hole whence the noise had proceeded, when, as he was about to cross the track that led from the manse to the main road to Aberdeen, he beheld flying towards him, a dark mantled figure; he knew it at once. Her hands stretched towards him, her face ghastly with the death-white of intense horror. Barbara staggered towards him, and with a sharp, short gasp, as if she dreaded to give utterance to deep fear by a louder sound, she fainted at his very feet.

He thought no more of the Nut-hole, or of what might have happened there, absorbed in his solicitude for his beloved cousin, but his endeavors to restore her to animation were fruitless. The manse lay not two hundred yards distant; so, at such a juncture, regardless of what the consequences might be to himself, he bore her in his arms; and not without some difficulty, for the track was narrow and broken up, and the night had darkened with the falling rain. He reached the house. Fortunately, there was no one in the parlor but Miss Henny; and the startled maiden seeing a stranger bearing the body of her niece, would have screamed had he not whispered his own name, briefly explained what had happened, and entreated her to befriend them.

'Gae awa,' 'gae awa, laddie,' said she, as she quickly brought some vinegar from the sideboard and bathed her niece's brow with the refreshing liquid. 'My brother munna see you; nor, if I can help it, shall he know acht o' this. Gae awa,' Johnny dear; he'll be back, believe. She's beginning to revive. I'll get her to bed, and tell him she's too ill to attend prayers. God bless you, my ain dawtie, what' a' this?' added she kissing the brow of the girl, whose eyes opened to perceive the retiring form of her cousin.

If Barbara Comyn revealed to her good aunt the cause of her fright and consequent illness, it is very certain that Miss Henny kept the secret. Next morning, indeed, though with a wan face, Barbara appeared at prayers; and Mr. Comyn concluded reading a portion of the Gospel, when a paper falling out of the Bible, arrested his attention for a moment. Only for a moment, however; for mentally supplicating forgiveness for that involuntary wandering of his thoughts from the act of worship in which he was engaged, the good man knelt and prayed with fervor. This sacred duty terminated, they sat down to the breakfast table, and then the minister slowly opened the paper, and glanced over it, turned deadly pale, and exclaimed—

'The great and good God be around us! Let not the delusions of Satan prevail, but keep from us the evil spirits that make us see things that are not!'

'What is the matter, brither?' cried the wondering Miss Henny, whilst, as though chained to the table, Barbara neither moved nor spoke.

'Take this, woman,' said he, in a tremulous voice, and read it to me, that I may be sure the same awful words that meet my sight, also meet yours.'

And the astonished Henrietta, taking the paper, read what follows:

'Last night, after leaving you I was stopped by your sexton, my landlord, David Bain, who led me out of the high-road to the Nut-hole, under pretence of showing me a large salmon which he had hooked but could not land. He there felled me to the earth, robbed me, and flung my body in the river Dee. Pray for the soul of SIMON BRUCE.'

When the awe-struck Henrietta ceased, she found that Barbara had fainted; and that the minister in a whirl of distracting thoughts to which he was unaccustomed, ascribing his child's swoon to terror, placed the ominous paper in the Bible, and determined to make known the whole mysterious case at once to Mr. Craigie, the chief magistrate of Aberdeen. Not for a single instant did Mr. Comyn suspect a hoax, or imagine the affair to be only the mischievous trick of some idler. Indeed, such was not likely; the times were superstitious, nor were any persons connected at variance with the family, who were liable to be suspected of having played off such a foolish and wicked jest at the expense of the minister, even if any motive for doing so had existed. The minister, therefore, hastened up stairs to change his coat, leaving the Bible containing the document from the dead, on the table; while his sister, finding her niece better, left her to see that her brother's best hat and gloves were ready.

We wonder what Barbara is about meanwhile.

Presently Mr. Comyn returned to the parlor, and putting the bible in his pocket (for he dared not again look at the horrible piece of writing,) set off at a quick pace for the town. Nor, as he hurried on, did he give a passing glance at the track which diverged from the high road towards the Nut-tree-hole. The magistrate was at home, and great, indeed, was his amazement when he heard the minister's story; but lo! when Mr. Comyn, reverently taking the Bible from his pocket, opened it to show Mr. Craigie the note, written as he declared in the peculiar handwriting of his friend, he found nothing where he had deposited it, but a piece of blank paper, folded up in the same form, but utterly void! And then, in truth, the worthy magistrate waxed somewhat wroth; at first accusing Mr. Comyn of being credulously duped by some gawkie servant who owed him a grudge, and ending by setting him down as "clean doft doited, and dazed too by too mickle study" (and in ire he had nearly added, "too much toddy." But as in no amicable frame of temper the gentlemen were about to quarrel downright, the magistrate asking the minister what proof he could adduce of Mr. Bruce's not being alive and merry, a seasonable and loud knocking at the street door interrupted them; and presently a domestic entered to announce that 'a drowned man had been found in the Dee, and that his body had been brought to the door.

With shaking limbs the minister followed Mr. Craigie down stairs to the lobby, now full of people. It appeared that some men employed in the salmon fisheries had, within the last hour, dragged their nets, in which they had discovered the corpse of a man whose skull had been literally smashed in twain by a violent blow.

It was, in fact, the body of Mr. Bruce. Here, indeed, was confirmation strange of the statement which the mysterious and missing document had contained; and both Mr. Craigie and the minister, exchanging looks that expressed their mutual dismay, were solely perplexed in their own minds how to account for these singular events. The body was reverently laid out in the hall, whilst the magistrate, summoning some of his officials, and accomplished by the clergyman, and one or two of the fishermen, proceeded to the cottage of David Bain.

'The bellman was not at home, having gone,' they said, 'to Mr. Comyn's to inquire about his lodger, Mr. Bruce, who had not come home to his bed the night before, as was customary.'

Strange glances passed between the auditors; but a sign from the magistrate imposed silence, and they departed, determined to survey the Nut-hole near which, in the river, the body had been found in the nets. After which they had no doubt they would find the sexton at the manse. As they threaded the thicket of hazel, at some distance from the pool, one of the salmon fishers declared that from a plot of whitethorn and bramble bushes he had seen the eyes of a foumart, or polecat, glare out upon him; and in a low voice, directing the attention of a comrade to the spot, they both imagined they could detect the figure of a man crouching among the trailing shrubs. Whispering their suspicion to Mr. Craigie, he ordered the whole party to join quietly in a search, and follow him and the minister to the Nut-hole. Thither, then, the magistrate, attended only by Mr. Comyn, proceeded; and who, think ye, found they?

A young man, handsome, and well-dressed, in the undisguised apparel of a gentleman, stood there, evidently unconscious of the advancing twain. He held a stout, club like stick in his hand; which he was examining intently—for it was covered with blood, now dried, and amidst which stuck clots of hair! As the gentlemen advanced upon him, he started, and dropped the stick; whilst Mr. Comyn, staring at him in wonder, for—as we have said—all disguise had been discarded, exclaimed:

'John Percival, is this you?'

A question which the young man could have answered in the affirmative with strict veracity, but for the assertion of the magistrate which followed it up:

'And you, sir, are the murderer of Mr. Bruce?'

'Good God! what do you mean?' cried the horrified youth.

'That stick, which you have just dropped, is covered with blood,' said Mr. Craigie; 'a foul murder has been committed, and we find you with the supposed instrument of that murder, near the very spot where there is ground to believe the act was perpetrated.'

A fearful pang shot through Percival's frame, but conscious innocence made it brief; and with a calmness of demeanor which guilt never could have assumed, and gravely smiling, he turned to his uncle, saying:

'*You* cannot believe that I am guilty?'

'No, no, John!' answered the individual appealed to. God forbid that I should judge you wrongfully, but——

'But,' interrupted the magistrate, 'not only does it appear that you have slain a man, but that, desirous of fixing your guilt upon another, you have written a letter falsely accusing an innocent person of that crime?'

'Letter?' repeated Percival. 'Sir, I do not even know what you mean.'

'Mr. Comyn,' asked the magistrate, 'this young man—the nephew of my lamented friend, your late wife—paid court, as I understand, to your daughter, and was by her rejected?'

'By me, sir—by me, Mr. Craigie,' answered the clergyman; 'the lassie never rejected him, but I did.'

'And the murdered man,' slowly pronounced the magistrate, 'was the betrothed husband of Miss Comyn?'

Percival started violently, uttering an ejaculation of horror and wonder, for at last he saw the inferences which Mr. Craigie seemed willing to draw from circumstances that certainly looked suspicious.

'As God is my judge that is the truth,' replied the minister, 'and I had forgotten all about it. Oh, John Percival, as you are the nephew of my beloved Mary, answer me with truth, and say that you are innocent of this heinous deed?'

'I am in deed innocent, my dear uncle,' said the young man; 'nor did I know until this moment who the unfortunate man was, of whose untimely death I am accused.'

'Here he is, gentlemen; we've got him, safe and sound!' cried several voices; and dragging a wild and haggard-faced man, the fishers and officials of justice approached the trio who stood by the Nut-tree-hole.

'The Lord be our guide!' exclaimed Mr. Comyn, 'it is really David Bain!' and as the wretched sexton struggled to free himself from the arms that pinioned him, the minister, prompted by a sudden impulse, advancing towards him, and looking steadily in his face, said—

'David Bain; look not to deny your crime, but confess it, and implore your Maker's pardon, even at this the eleventh hour. In my Bible, this morning, I found a paper, written by the spirit of him you murdered here last night, and charging you with the commission of the dreadful deed.'

At these words, which in our modern times might have produced mirth, the guilty creature, losing all self-possession, uttered a loud cry, and pointing to the bloody cudgel which still lay at the magistrate's feet, exclaimed—

'I did it with that! I did it with that!' and fell back in a fit.

It would be easy to lengthen out our historiette into one of circumstantial evidence, trial, condemnation, and ultimate discovery; but we have preferred telling it as it really happened. On the person of David Bain were found a pocket book and purse, recognised as the property of the late Mr. Bruce, and containing bank notes and bills to a considerable amount; the sight of which, in the possession of his lodger, had evoked the cupidity of the bellman. He made a full confession, and in due time suffered the penalty due to his offence. Meanwhile the minister, in the thankfulness of his soul to find his nephew guiltless, embraced him tenderly, and freely permitted that courtship to proceed between his daughter and him, which he had before so strenuously opposed.

One circumstance still remained a mystery, undeveloped to all save Barbara's aunt, Percival and the worthy magistrate—by whose advice, indeed, it was concealed from the minister; who, to his dying day, confidently believed that the paper he had found in his Bible had been placed there by supernatural interposition. But the hand of the dead had nothing to do with it, as we mean to explain.

On the evening of the murder, Barbara Comyn sallied forth to meet her cousin, leaving Mr. Bruce and her father discussing punch and polemics. She was later than usual, and as she sped along, she became aware of the approach from Aberdeen of an individual, whom she could not avoid meeting if she proceeded direct to the tryst. She therefore stole into a different track, thinking to make a circuit which would occupy the time the stranger might take in passing the copse of hazels; but, unfortunately (or fortunately, was it?) she met a poor woman, the wife of a neighboring peasant, who was on her way to the manse to implore some black currant jelly for a child suffering from sore throat. The call of distress was never disregarded by Barbara, and she flew back to the manse, procured the jelly, and giving it to the woman, hastened amidst falling rain to the trysting place.

As she was about to round the point which hid the Nut-hole from view, she heard the sounds of struggling feet and wrestling arms; and, regardless of danger to herself in her fears for Percival, she forced her way through some bushes, and beheld two men, in no friendly embrace, staggering on the very verge of the pool. Before she could look again, the one had fallen on the earth; and the other, with a desperate blow of his stick on the head of the prostrate man, uttered an oath in a voice whose peculiar tones were well known to Barbara, and in the twinkling of an eye shoved the wounded man over the bank into the Nut tree hole!

Her blood curdling with horror, Barbara found no voice, no strength, to speak or stir; but she became, so to speak, all eye; and as the murderer, swiftly cramming into his hat and pockets something which she could not define, rose up, and forgetful of the cudgel, which lay blood-dabbled on the grass, rushed from the place where he had taken the burden of a deadly sin upon his soul, she saw his face, and recognised her father's sexton—David Bain.

In terror, that found no tongue, she reached her lover, and became insensible; nor was it till her recovery, when she found herself alone with her aunt, that she felt how important to her future life might be the events of that night. She resolved, ere yet she spoke one word in reply to the questions of her aunt, to ascribe her swoon to anything but the real cause; and it was, perhaps, well she so determined, for she remembered that, in her flight from the fatal spot where she had witnessed the perpetration of so foul a deed, she had picked up a letter, which she had hid in her bosom, scarcely conscious of what she did, yet, perhaps, imperceptibly aware —with the foresight of inexplicable convictions—that it might yet prove of essential service. When she retired to her chamber, and had got rid of aunt Henny, she took the paper from its concealment, and saw that it was the empty cover of a letter addressed to 'Mr. Bruce, at the house of David Bain, sexton;' and then the certainty struck her of the murdered man being her affianced husband.

The character of David Bain was marked by extreme avarice, and Barbara's conclusions as to the instigating cause of the crime he had committed were easily formed. But what means could she pursue in order to convict guilt, without at the same time rendering her own appearance before a public court of justice necessary? from which she shrank nervously, since the cause of her presence in such a spot, and at such an hour, must of course be revealed. A sudden thought struck her—and, wild as it was, she put it into instant execution.

She knew her father's belief in supernatural agency, and trusted strongly to the effect such a document as that which she now prepared would have upon him. She wrote the note which Mr. Comyn discovered in the Bible, imitating Mr. Bruce's hand, which was peculiar, as closely as she could; and then, when the minister left it there—a circumstance which, though she did not foresee, rejoiced her—she substracted it thence, uninterrupted and unsuspected. But when it pleased the Almighty to make manifest the murderer by the means thus strangely suggested to her, she confessed the whole to the indulgent Henny and her lover, and by their advice took the magistrate also into her confidence.

We have nothing more to relate, but that Barbara Comyn and John Percival were soon after united by the worthy minister; whilst Miss Henny was as busy as a bee in preparations for the wedding, and as happy in witnessing the happiness of others as if she had never known a care of her own.

THE ORIGIN OF GLASS.—It is wonderful how much we are indebted to chance for many very valuable discoveries. The art of making glass was discovered in this way. As some merchants were carrying a quantity of nitre they halted near a river issuing from Mount Carmel. Not readily finding stones to rest their kettles on, they used some pieces of nitre for that purpose.—The fire gradually dissolving the nitre, it mixed with the sand, and a transparent matter flowed, which, in fact, was no other than glass.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—The setting of a great hope is like the setting of the sun. The brightness of our life is gone.—Shadows of evening fall around us, and the world seems but a dull reflection—itself a broader shade. We look forward into the coming lonely night. The soul withdraws into itself. The stars arise, and the night is holy.

THE FATHER.

AN INSTRUCTIVE SKETCH.

It is the duty of mothers to sustain the reverses of fortune. Frequent and sudden as they have been in our own country, it is important that young females should possess some employment, by which they might obtain a livelihood in case they should be reduced to the necessity of supporting themselves. When families are unexpectedly reduced from affluence to poverty, how pitifully contemptible it is to see the mother desponding or helpless, and permitting her daughters to embarrass those whom it is their duty to assist and cheer.

"I have lost my whole fortune," said a merchant as he retnrned one evening to his home; "we can no longer keep our carriage. We must leave this large house. The children can no longer go to expensive schools. Yesterday I was a rich man, to-day, there is nothing I can call my own."

"Dear husband," said the wife, "we are still rich in each other and our children. Money may pass away, but God has given us a better treasure in those active hands and loving hearts."

"Dear father," said the children, "do not look so sober. We will help to get a living.

"What can you do, poor things?" said he.

"You shall see, you shall see," answered several voices. "It is a pity if we have been to school for nothing.—How can the father of eight children be poor? We shall work and make you rich again."

"I shall help," said the younger girl, hardly four years old. "I will not have any new things bought, and I shall sell my great doll."

The heart of the husband and the father, which had sunk within his bosom like a stone, was lifted up. The sweet enthusiasm of the scene cheered him, and his nightly prayer was like a song of praise.

They left their stately house. The servants were dismissed. Pictures and plate, rich carpets and furniture, were sold, and she who had been the mistress of the mansion shed no tears.

"Pay every debt," said she; "let no one suffer through us, and we may be happy."

He rented a neat cottage and a small piece of ground, a few miles from the city. With the aid of his sons he cultivated vegetables for the market. He viewed with delight and astonishment the economy of his wife, nurtured as she had been in wealth, and the efficiency which his daughters soon acquired under her training.

The eldest one instructed in the household, and also assisted the younger children—besides, they executed various works, which they had learned as accomplishments, but which they found could be disposed of to advantage. They embroidered with taste some of the ornamental parts of female apparel, which were readily sold to a merchant in the city.

They cultivated flowers, sent bouquets to market in the cart that conveyed the vegetables;—they plaited straw, they painted maps, they executed plain needle-work. Every one was at her post, busy and cheerful. The little cottage was like a bee-hive.

"I never enjoyed such health before," said the father.

"And I was never so happy before," said the mother.

"We never knew how many things we could do, when we lived in the great house," said the children, "and we love each other a great deal better here. You call us your little bees."

"Yes," replied the father, "and you make just such honey as the heart likes to feed on."

Economy as well as industry was strictly observed; nothing was wasted. Nothing unnecessary was purchased.—The eldest daughter became assistant teacher in a distinguished female seminary, and the second took her place as instructress to the family.

The dwelling which had always been kept neat, they were soon able to beautify. Its construction was improved, and the vines and flowering trees were replanted around it. The merchant was happier under his woodbine covered porch in a summer's evening, than he had been in his showy drawing-room.

"We are now thriving and prosperous," said he, "shall we return to the city?"

"Oh no," was the unanimous reply.

"Let us remain," said the wife, "we have found health and contentment."

"Father," said the youngest, "all we children hope you are not going to be rich again, for then," she added, "we little ones were shut up in the nursery, and did not see much of you or mother. Now we all live together, and sister, who loves us, teaches us, and we learn to be industrious and useful. We were none of us happy when we were rich and did not work. So father please not be a rich man any more."

MRS. SIGOURNEY.

THE POETRY OF THE BIBLE.

We wonder not at the simple faith of the old Pagan Pantheists, who saw their god in the glorious sun, heard him in the winds whispering through the forest groves, and felt him *in* the silent beauty of earth and sky. To this the Greeks added the classical mythology which sprang from the cultivated brain of that highly civilized people; and the Hebrews, whose religious ideas were far in advance of the Greeks and all other ancient nations, added the sublime conception of God himself, as the active governor of nature, riding upon the wings of the wind; shaking the earth and making the pillars thereof tremble, quieting it by the south wind, and making the morning stars sing together for joy, wrapping himself about with thick darkness, and employing the lightning and the thunder as the ministers of judgment. Thus, in all the aspects of nature did the Hebrew recognise his God; and alike in the sunshine, the rain, the fire and the tempest, did they hear "the voice of the Lord." Hence the sublime grandeur of the inspired Israelitish poet stands out with startling brightness from the material Pantheism of remote times, and their great thoughts have descended through the circling ages of the world, to beacon the way of truth and life to all men.—

[ELIZA COOK'S JOURNAL.

A TOUCHING SCENE.

A French paper says: Lucille Romee, a pretty little girl, with blue eyes and fair hair, poorly, but neatly clothed, was brought before the Sixth Court of Correction, under a charge of vagrancy.—'Does any one claim you?' said the magstrate. 'Ah, my good sir,' she replied 'I have no longer any friends; my father and mother are dead. I have only my brother James, but he is as young as I am. Oh, dear, what could he do for me?' 'The court must send you to the house of correction.' 'Here I am, sister. Here I am, do not fear,' cried a childish voice from the other end of the court. And at the same instant, a little boy, with sprightly countenance, started forth from the midst of the crowd, and stood before the magistrate. 'Who are you?' said he. 'James Romee, the brother of this poor little girl.' 'Your age?' 'Thirteen.' 'And what do you want?' 'I come to claim Lucille.' 'But have you, then the means of providing for her?' 'Yesterday I had not, but now I have. Don't be afraid, Lucille.' 'Oh! how good you are, James!' Magistrate, to James—'But let us see, my boy, the court is disposed to do all it can for your sister.—However, you must give us some explanation. James—'Just a fortnight ago my mother died of a bad cough, for it was very cold at home. We were in great trouble. Then I said to myself, I will become an artisan, and when I know a good trade, I will support my sister. I went an apprentice to a brush-maker. Every day I used to carry her half my dinner, and at night I took her secretly to my room, and she slept in my bed while I slept on the floor, wrapped up in my blouse. But it appeared the little thing had not enough to eat for one day she unfortunately begged on the Boulevard. When I heard she was taken up, I said to myself, come, my boy, things cannot last so; you must find something better. I very much wished to become an artizan, but at last I decided to look for a place; and I have found a very good one, where I am lodged, fed and clothed, and have twenty francs a month. I have also found a good woman, who for these twenty francs will take care of Lucille, and teach her needle-work; I claim my sister.' Lucille, clasping her hands—'Oh, how good you are, James!' Magistrate to James—'My boy, your conduct is very honorable.—The Court encourages you to persevere in this course and you will prosper.'—The court then decided to render up Lucille to James, and she was going from the bar to join her brother, when the magistrate, smiling, said: 'You cannot be set at liberty till to-morrow.'—James—'Never mind, Lucille, I will come and fetch you early to-morrow. To the magistrate—'I may kiss her, may I not, sir?' He then threw himself into the arms of his sister, and both wept warm tears of affection.

Sailor's Magazine.

THE NEWSPAPER.

The following pointed remarks upon the subject of patronizing county newspapers meet our views so extremely well that we adopt them instead of any thing we could say. They are from the pen of our friend Ellis, of the Ohio Eagle.

"The newspaper is the library of the people. Wherever newspapers are extensively read and *paid for*, you will find a thriving, intelligent and enterprising community. The newspaper, coming periodically, fresh from the press, with the latest news, editorial notices, and interesting varieties, is a powerful stimulant to the reading appetite and naturally creates a desire for useful knowledge, excites thought, sharpens the mental vision, and largely contributes to the formation of good habits. The newspaper is the palladium of our rights—the outpost of Liberty—the annihilator of distance. The western farmer in his cabin, by looking through a newspaper may see what is going on in the capital of his own State, or in that of the nation, and whatever transpires of public interest in any other part of the country or of the world. The newspaper furnishes valuable business information, and contributes something for the amusement, instruction and gratification of all. To an American citizen it is an invaluable necessary, far more so than tea, coffee, or any other luxury. He who reads not the newspaper is behind the age—he is a genuine *outsider*, not knowing what is going on in the world, and a beg and borrowing pest to his neighbors who take newspapers. He and his family must grow up in ignorance, of little use to society, liable at all times to become the victims of sharpers.

Therefore, if you wish to become valuable, intelligent and thrifty citizens—if you desire to rear moral and intelligent families subscribe at once for a newspaper, if you do not take one already. If you can subscribe but for one paper, let that be your county paper, for it is *your* interest and duty to support that handsomely. To *you* no paper will be so instructive and valuable. This is a manifest proposition.

THE VALUE OF RELIGION.—If religion did possess sincerely and sufficiently the hearts of all men, these could need no other restraint from evil. This doth not only give life and perfection to all endeavors, wherewith it concurreth but what event soever ensue, it breedeth, if not joy and gladness always, yet always patience, satisfaction and reasonable contentment of mind. Wherefore it hath been set down as an axiom of good experience, that all things religiously taken in hand are prosperously ended, (Psalm i., 3,) because, whether men in the end have that which religion did allow them to desire, or that which it teacheth them contentedly to suffer, they are in either event fortunate.

[*Hooker.*

TO YOUNG MEN.—Don't rely upon friends. Don't rely upon the good name of your ancestors. Thousands have spent the prime of life in the vain hopes of those whom they called friends; and thousands have starved because they had a rich father. Rely upon the good name which is made by your own exertions, and know that better than the best friend you can have is unquestionable determination, united with decision of character. And remember that without God's blessing you cannot truly prosper. In all thy ways acknowledge Him, and he will direct thy path.